

# BLACK LAGOON

# 2002



STORY & ART BY  
**REI HIROE**

PARENTAL ADVISORY  
**EXPLICIT  
CONTENT**



**002**  
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**BLACK LAGOON**  
**BLACK**





## Dutch

SKIPPER OF THE OF THE BLACK LAGOON AND LEADER OF THE CREW. DUTCH STAYS COOL NO MATTER HOW BAD THINGS GET. HIS BACKGROUND INCLUDES MILITARY SERVICE, INCLUDING A TOUR IN VIETNAM.

## Benny

THE MAN IN CHARGE OF THE HIGH-TECH ELECTRONICS ONBOARD THE BLACK LAGOON. BENNY ESCAPED FROM THE U.S. AND IS ON THE RUN FROM BOTH THE FBI AND THE MAFIA.

# Crew of the Black Lagoon

## Rock

A FORMER JAPANESE SALARYMAN, WHOSE REAL NAME IS ROKURŌ OKAJIMA. ABANDONED BY HIS COMPANY AFTER THE CREW OF THE BLACK LAGOON ABDUCTED HIM, ROCK LATER JOINED HIS CAPTORS.

## Revy

THE BLACK LAGOON'S TOP GUNSLINGER, NICKNAMED "TWO HAND." HER FOUL MOUTH AND EXTREMELY SHORT FUSE USUALLY GET HER IN LOTS OF TROUBLE.



## The Story So Far...

ROCK, FORMERLY KNOWN AS ROKURO OKAJIMA, WAS A FACELESS EMPLOYEE AT A LARGE JAPANESE COMPANY. ON A BUSINESS TRIP HE WAS ABDUCTED AND HELD FOR RANSOM BY THE CREW OF THE *BLACK LAGOON*, A MODIFIED TORPEDO BOAT, WHOSE CREW RUNS A MARITIME COURIER SERVICE AND ENGAGE IN A LITTLE PIRACY ON THE SIDE.

AT FIRST OKAJIMA FULLY TRUSTED HIS EMPLOYERS TO COME TO HIS AID, BUT HIS HOPES WERE DASHED WHEN HIS COMPANY CALLOUSLY THREW HIM TO THE WOLVES IN ORDER TO SAVE THEIR OWN SKINS. SHOCKED AND ANGERED, HE DECIDED TO CHANGE COURSE IN LIFE AND JOINED THE CREW OF THE *BLACK LAGOON*.

ABOARD THE *BLACK LAGOON*, DUTCH, REVY, BENNY, AND ROCK TAKE ON JUST ABOUT ANY ASSIGNMENT AS LONG AS THE PAY IS RIGHT, TRANSPORTING GOODS OF "QUESTIONABLE" ORIGIN THROUGHOUT THE SEAS OF SOUTHEAST ASIA.

WHILE THUMBING THEIR NOSES AT THE LAW, THEIR OCCASIONAL RECKLESSNESS HAS EARNED THEM PLENTY OF ENEMIES. BUT THAT'LL NEVER STOP THEM FROM BOLDLY CUTTING THROUGH ROUGH SEAS AND STORMING PAST A HAIL OF GUNFIRE EACH DAY TO GET THEIR PAYCHECK!



### Balalaika

BOSS OF THE THAI BRANCH OF "HOTEL MOSCOW," A NOTED RUSSIAN CRIMINAL GANG. BALALAIKA ONCE WAS A CAPTAIN IN THE RED ARMY OF THE FORMER SOVIET UNION.



# BLACK LAGOON



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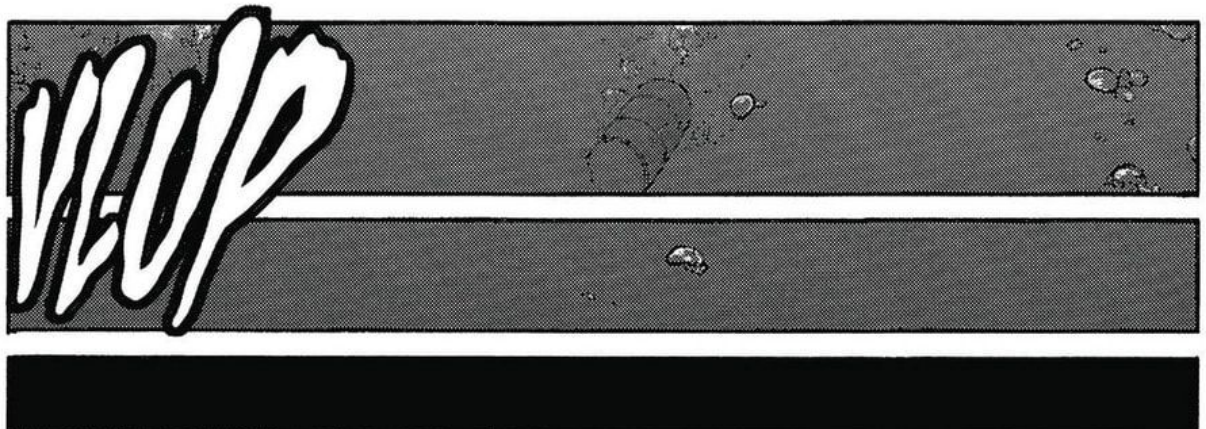
# 002

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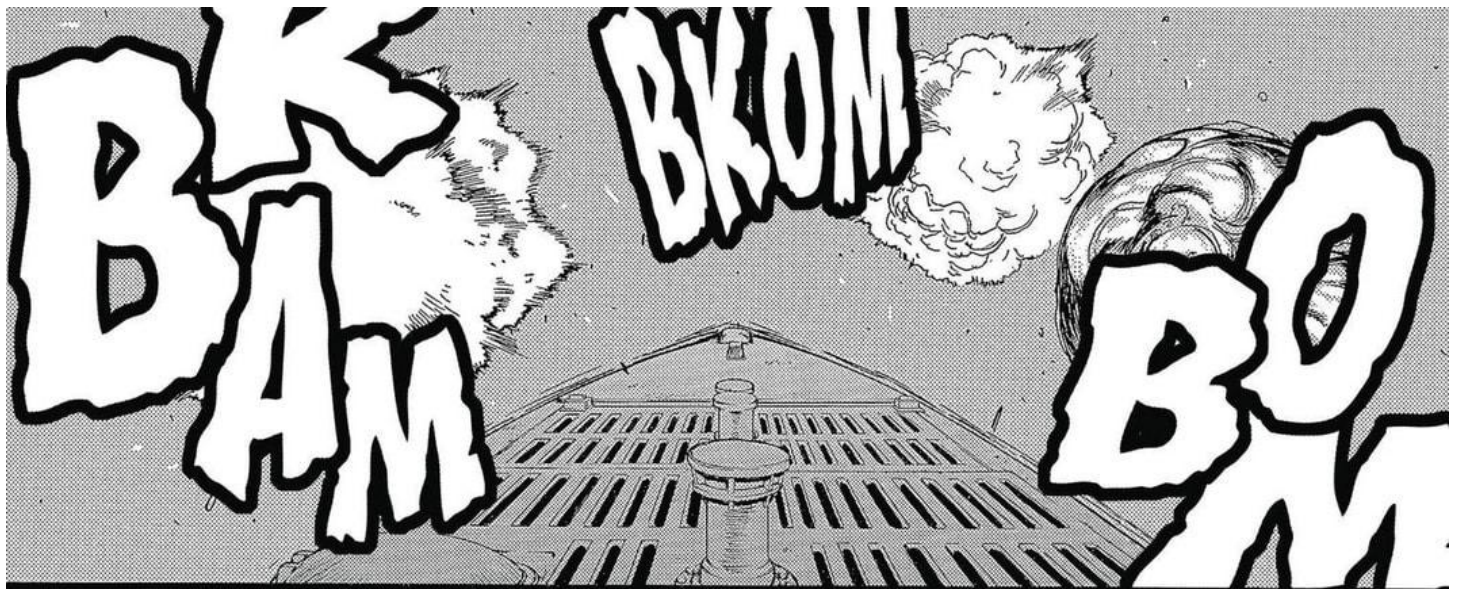




## Chapter 5: Die Rückkehr des Adlers - Part I







**March 25th, 1945 – Off the Nicobar Islands,  
northwest of Sumatra, Dutch East Indies.**







CAPTAIN!  
THIS IS THE  
FORWARD  
TORPEDO  
ROOM!

THE  
FLOODING IS  
TOO SEVERE!  
WE CAN'T  
CONTAIN IT!

PLEASE,  
SEAL THE BULK-  
HEADS OF THE  
FORWARD LIVING  
QUARTERS! MAY  
GOD BE WITH  
YOU, SIR!!



FORTY  
SECONDS  
UNTIL WE  
HIT THE  
OCEAN  
FLOOR!

BALLAST  
TANKS 1  
AND 3 ARE  
FAILING!!  
  
WE ARE  
CONTINUING  
TO DIVE AT  
MINUS 18  
DEGREES!!



JETTISON  
OUR  
TORPEDOES!  
JETTISON  
THEM NOW!!  
VERDAMMT!

WATER  
LEAKAGE IN  
MOTOR  
ROOM!!  
DAMAGE  
REPORT, ALL  
STATIONS!!

CONTACT!!







CAPTAIN...

RECOVERY  
IS...

WE'VE LOST  
POWER IN  
BOTH OUR  
ENGINES.

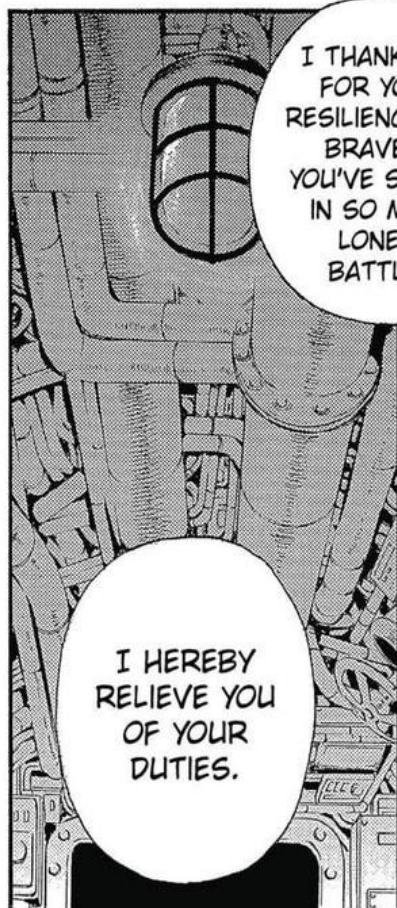
WE'VE STOPPED  
THE LEAKS BUT  
THE ELECTRICAL  
WIRING OF THE  
DIESELMOTOR  
AND BATTERIES  
IS SERIOUSLY  
DAMAGED.

THE PALM  
TREES OF  
BATAVIA  
BECKONED US,  
BUT ALAS, IT  
APPEARS OUR  
FIGHT IS NOW  
COMING TO  
AN END.



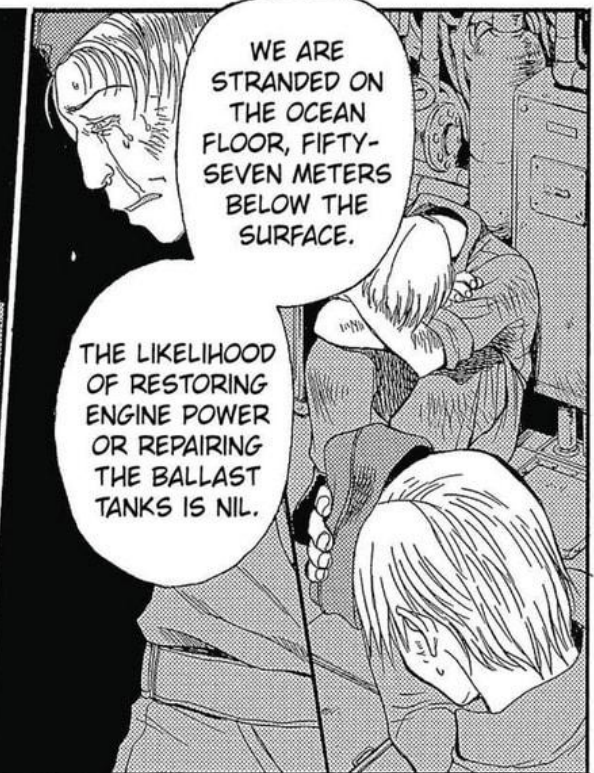
TOGETHER  
WE'VE FOUGHT  
THROUGH THE  
STORMY NORTH  
ATLANTIC AND  
FACED DOWN  
FIERCE ENEMIES.

MY LOYAL  
AND GALLANT  
MEN OF THE  
KRIEGSMARINE.



I THANK YOU  
FOR YOUR  
RESILIENCE AND  
BRAVERY  
YOU'VE SHOWN  
IN SO MANY  
LONELY  
BATTLES.

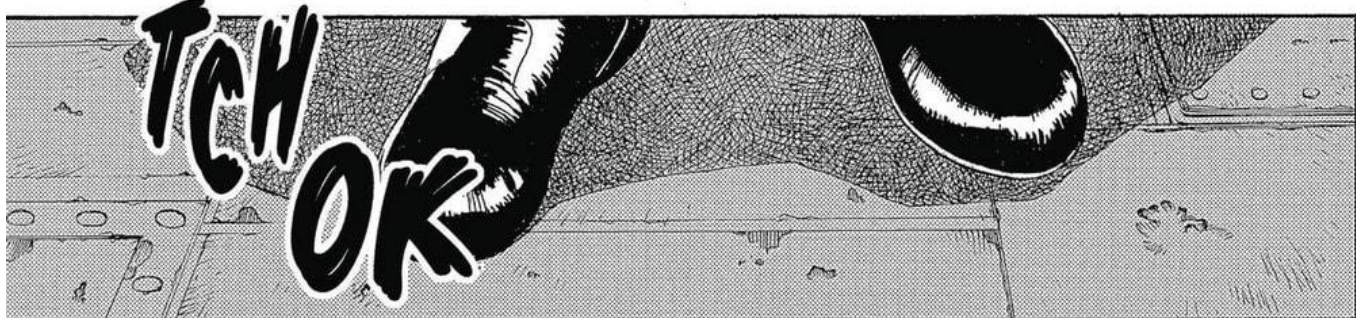
I HEREBY  
RELIEVE YOU  
OF YOUR  
DUTIES.



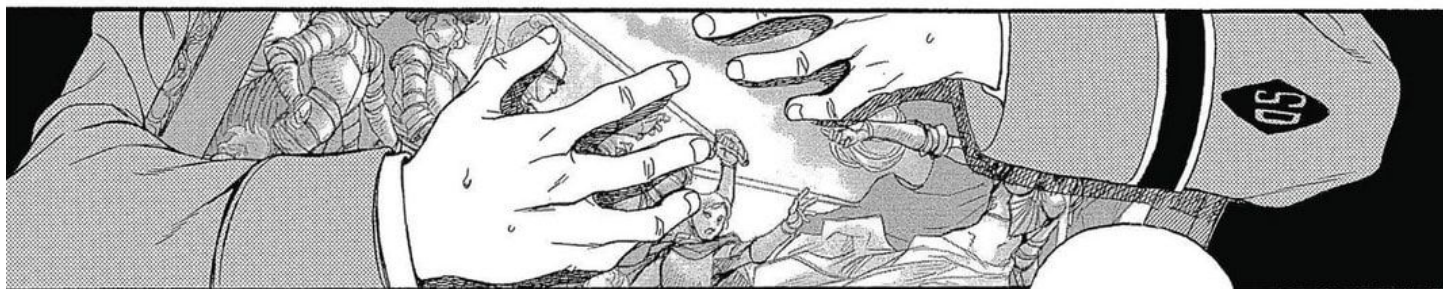
WE ARE  
STRANDED ON  
THE OCEAN  
FLOOR, FIFTY-  
SEVEN METERS  
BELOW THE  
SURFACE.

THE LIKELIHOOD  
OF RESTORING  
ENGINE POWER  
OR REPAIRING  
THE BALLAST  
TANKS IS NIL.









WHEN  
WILL WE  
RESURFACE?

CAPTAIN.

HAVE YOU  
DEFEATED  
THE ENEMY  
YET?



YOUR MISSION  
IS TO SAFELY  
TRANSPORT ME TO  
BATAVIA WITH THIS  
MASTERPIECE!

THIS IS NO  
TIME FOR  
SILLINESS.

THIS SHIP  
WILL NEVER  
SURFACE  
AGAIN...



THE ONLY  
PLACE LEFT  
FOR US  
TO GO IS  
HEAVEN.

OUR  
BATTERIES  
ARE FRIED...

...OUR ENGINES  
ARE LOCKED UP,  
AND WE HAVE NO  
ELECTRICITY.



...HERR  
OBERSTURM-  
BANNFÜHRER.





IT SHALL BE  
THE CORNERSTONE  
UPON WHICH THE  
GROßDEUTSCHES REICH  
SHALL REVIVE HER  
WANING FORTUNES AND  
RULE OVER EUROPE  
ONCE MORE!!

YOU DO NOT  
APPRECIATE THE  
GRAVITY OF  
THE SITUATION,  
CAPTAIN! NOT IN  
THE LEAST!

NOR DO YOU  
UNDERSTAND THE  
SIGNIFICANCE OF  
THIS MASTERPIECE.



WHAT'S IT  
CALLED?

FRANKLY...

...IT DOESN'T  
LOOK ALL THAT  
SPECIAL TO  
ME...



HERR  
OBERGRUPPENFÜHRER  
TOLD ME...

THE TWELVE  
KNIGHTS  
GUIDED BY  
BRÜNNHILDE.

MY SUPERIOR, HERR  
OBERGRUPPENFÜHRER  
RÄCHENBAUHER OF THE  
SD, COMMISSIONED THE  
ARTIST THAT WON THE  
GOLD PRIZE AT THE  
GROSSDEUTSCHLAND  
ART EXHIBITION.



LET  
ME ASK  
YOU...

DO YOU  
HAVE  
ANY  
FAMILY?



..."CELEBRATE  
OUR HONOR AND  
LOYALTY BY  
SAFEKEEPING THIS  
MASTERPIECE  
UNTIL THE DAY WE  
RISE AGAIN."

I MUST STRICTLY  
FOLLOW THE  
OBERGRUPPEN-  
FÜHRER'S ORDERS  
UNTIL THE HAKEN-  
KREUZ IS ONCE  
AGAIN PROUDLY  
UNFURLED IN THE  
SKY!!

NO ASSAULT BY  
FILTHY CAPITALIST  
PIGS OR BOLSHEVIKS  
WILL EVER BE ABLE  
TO BREAK OUR  
NOBLE SOULS!





...BUT  
IT SEEMS  
I WAS  
MISTAKEN.

I HAD  
THE IMPRES-  
SION...

...THAT HAVING A  
FAMILY MIGHT  
MAKE A MAN  
MORE HUMANE...



I HAVE A  
WIFE AND  
CHILDREN IN  
STUTT GART.

WHY  
DO YOU  
ASK?



CAPTAIN...

WHAT ARE  
YOU TRYING  
TO SAY?



DOOMED  
THOUGH I MAY  
BE TO A WATERY  
GRAVE, I HAVE  
NO REGRETS.

HOWEVER  
...

HERR  
OBERSTURM-  
BANNFÜHRER  
...

IF I MAY SAY SO, I  
AM PROUD TO KNOW  
THAT I FOUGHT  
VALIANTLY AND  
MIGHTILY FOR MY  
COUNTRY.



...A MAN WHO  
DOESN'T GIVE A  
DAMN ABOUT HIS  
FAMILY WHEN HE IS  
ABOUT TO DIE.

...IF THERE  
IS ONE FINAL  
REGRET...

...IT IS THAT I  
MUST SHARE A  
COFFIN WITH AN  
ASSHOLE SUCH  
AS YOU...



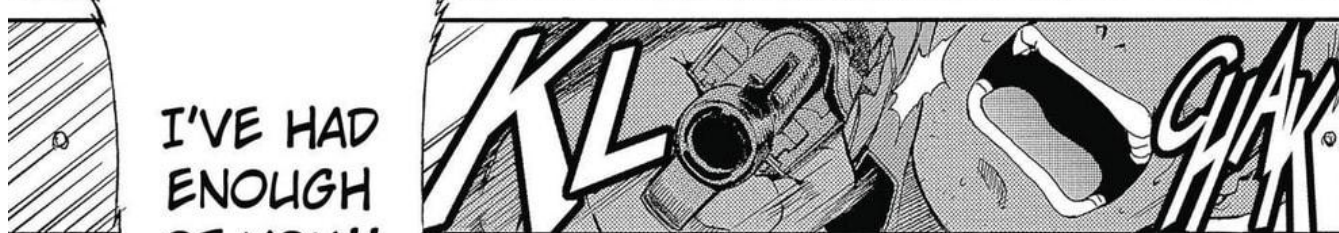
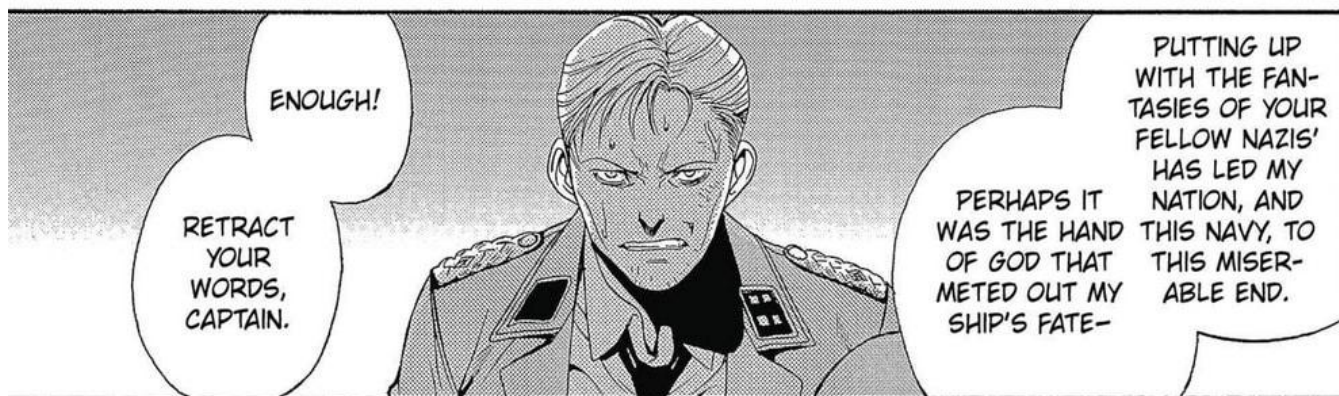
NO AMOUNT  
OF PRIDE OR  
BOASTING WILL  
SAVE OUR GREAT  
CORPORAL'S  
PATHETIC REICH  
NOW.

IT IS AN  
EMPTY  
CAUSE,  
COLONEL.

FAMILY IS  
NOTHING  
COMPARED  
AGAINST THE  
NATION'S CAUSE.

I DEMAND  
THAT YOU  
RETRACT WHAT  
YOU JUST SAID.





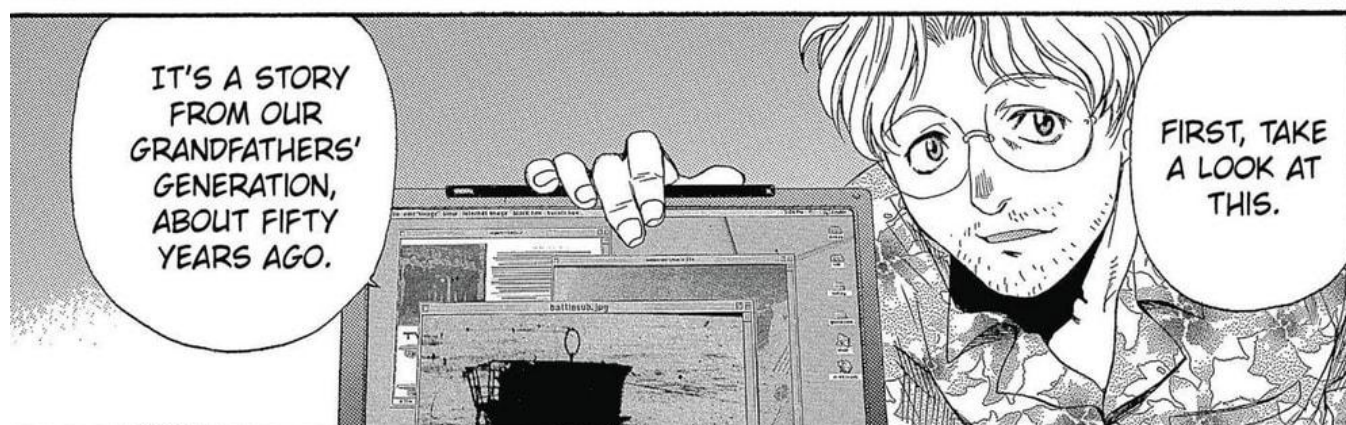
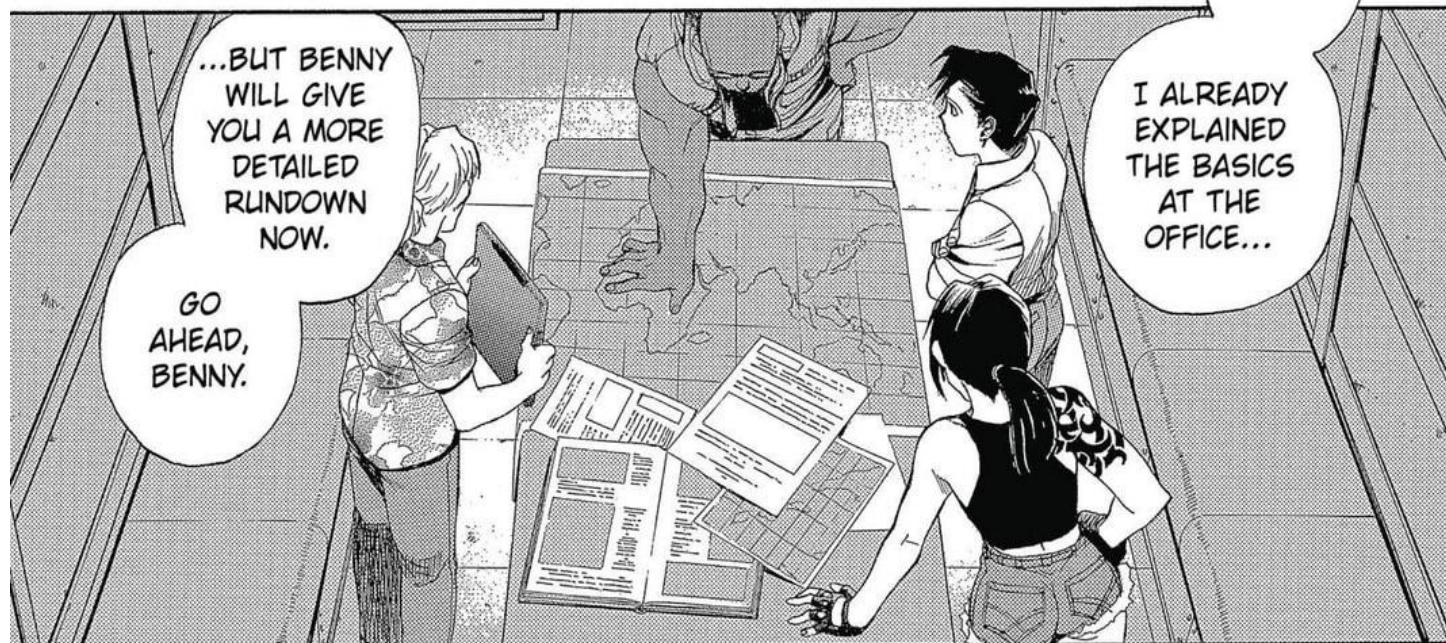




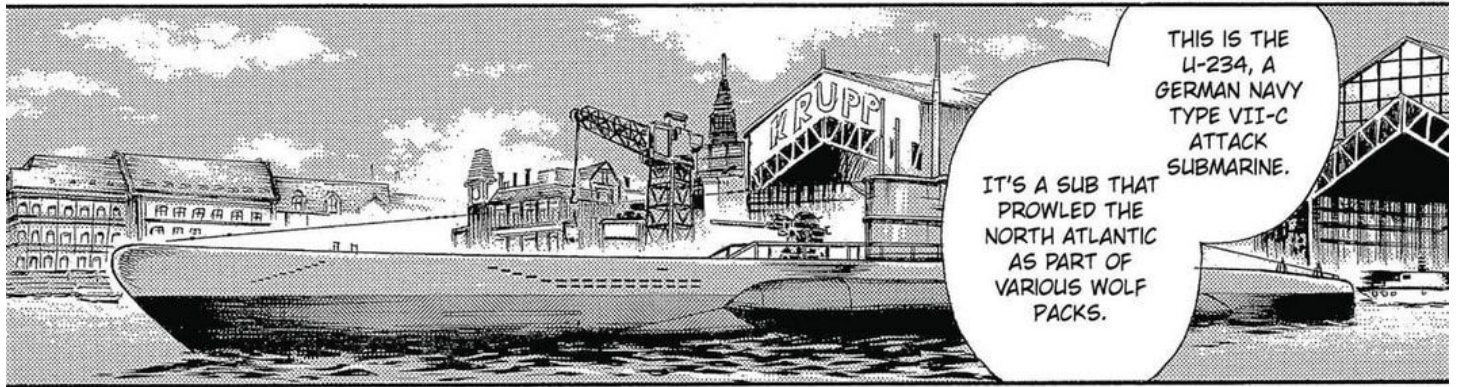
50 years later, same location.











THIS IS THE  
U-234, A  
GERMAN NAVY  
TYPE VII-C  
ATTACK  
SUBMARINE.

IT'S A SUB THAT  
PROWLED THE  
NORTH ATLANTIC  
AS PART OF  
VARIOUS WOLF  
PACKS.

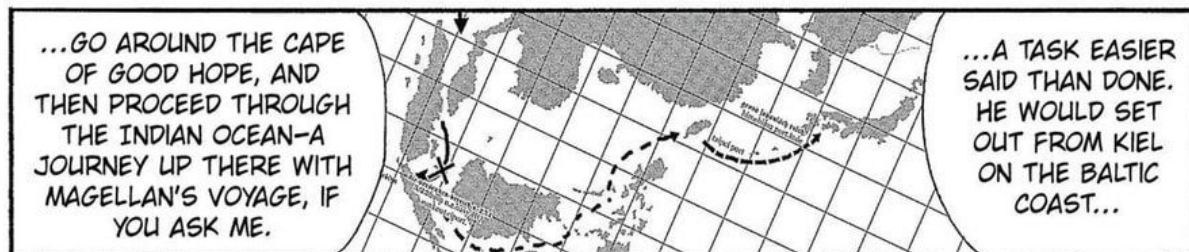


JUST AS HIS  
FATHERLAND  
WAS ON THE  
BRINK OF RUIN,  
HE WAS GIVEN  
THIS LAST  
MISSION...

...TO  
TRANSPORT  
A JAPANESE  
NAVAL OFFICER  
ALL THE WAY  
TO BATAVIA...

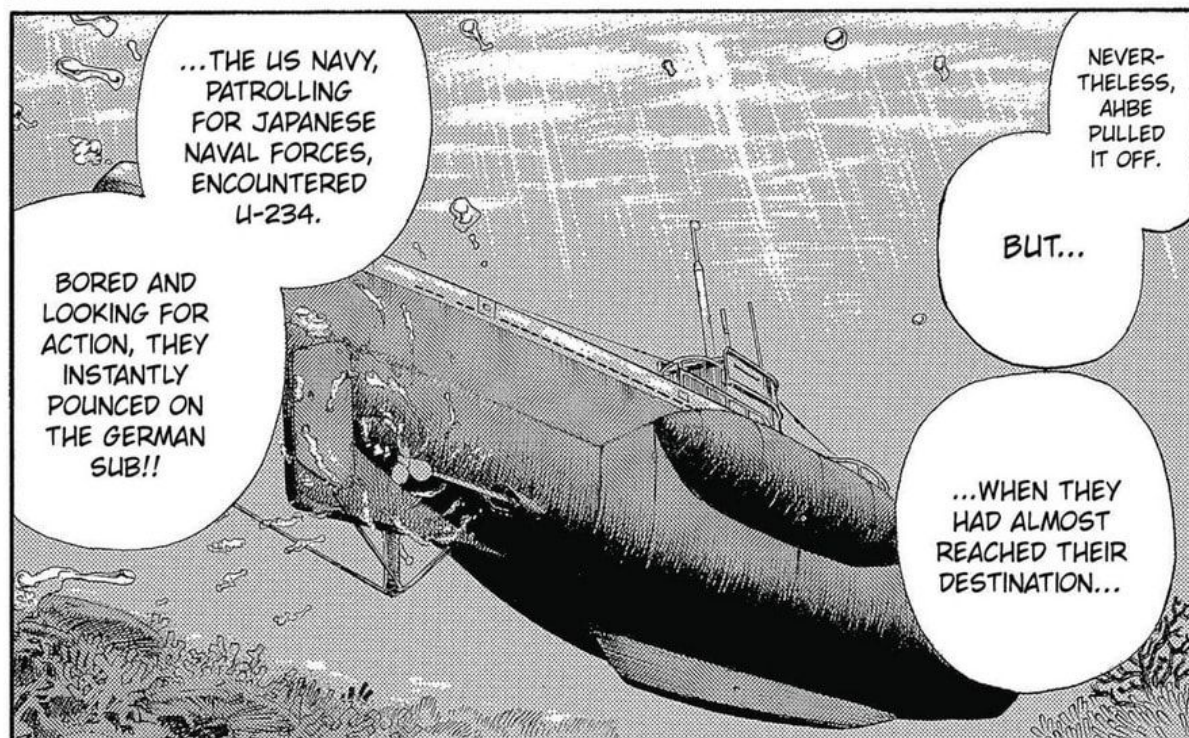
U-234'S  
CAPTAIN WAS THE  
VETERAN OFFICER  
LT. CMDR. WENZEL  
H. AHBE.

HE WAS A  
HERO. HE EVEN  
RECEIVED THE  
KNIGHT'S  
CROSS.



...GO AROUND THE CAPE  
OF GOOD HOPE, AND  
THEN PROCEED THROUGH  
THE INDIAN OCEAN-A  
JOURNEY UP THERE WITH  
MAGELLAN'S VOYAGE, IF  
YOU ASK ME.

...A TASK EASIER  
SAID THAN DONE.  
HE WOULD SET  
OUT FROM KIEL  
ON THE BALTIC  
COAST...



...THE US NAVY,  
PATROLLING  
FOR JAPANESE  
NAVAL FORCES,  
ENCOUNTERED  
U-234.

BORED AND  
LOOKING FOR  
ACTION, THEY  
INSTANTLY  
POUNCED ON  
THE GERMAN  
SUB!!

NEVER-  
THELESS,  
AHBE  
PULLED  
IT OFF.

BUT...

...WHEN THEY  
HAD ALMOST  
REACHED THEIR  
DESTINATION...





ON THE NIGHT BEFORE THEIR DEPARTURE FROM KIEL...

...AN SS OFFICER FLASHED A SET OF PAPERS FROM THE SS SECURITY AGENCY AND FORCED HIS WAY ON BOARD.

...THERE'S ANOTHER SIDE TO THIS STORY...

AND THAT'S THE UNDISPUTED, DOCUMENTED HISTORY OF U-234, BUT...

...THE PART PEOPLE DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT.

ALONE AND CORNERED, U-234 FINALLY WENT DOWN.

THUS CAPTAIN AHBE AND HIS FORTY-FOUR MEN WERE LOST TO THE DARK DEPTHS OF THE SEA.



NOW, TAKE A LOOK.

THE PIECE IS BY AUGUST JANK, A NO-NAME ARTIST.

THE TITLE IS *THE TWELVE KNIGHTS GUIDED BY BRÜNNHILDE*.

THIS SS OFFICER WAS CAREFULLY CARRYING THIS PAINTING.



FOR SURE. THE GERMAN ARTISTS GUILD TURNED THIS MAN INTO A HACK.

I'VE SEEN MORE INTERESTING ART ON THE WALLS OF THE NEW YORK SUBWAY.

PRETTY BAD IF YOU ASK ME.









THE TWO OF YOU  
ENTER THROUGH  
THE TORPEDO  
TUBES, CLOSE IT  
FROM INSIDE...

...THEN  
WELD UP  
THE FLOODED  
COMPARTMENTS.  
THAT'LL MAKE  
YOUR JOB A LOT  
EASIER.

ACCORDING TO  
COMMUNICATION  
INTERCEPTS,  
THE FORWARD  
COMPARTMENTS  
WERE SEALED  
RIGHT AWAY.

UNLESS CORROSION  
HAS CHANGED  
SOMETHING, THIS  
BULKHEAD IS THE  
ONLY PLACE YOU  
CAN SWIM TO  
THAT'S NOT PART  
OF THE PRESSURE  
HULL.

SO  
HERE'S  
WHAT WE  
HAVE TO  
DO.

LOOK  
HERE...



WE DON'T  
GIVE A DAMN  
ABOUT THE  
REST ONCE  
WE HAVE OUR  
PRIZE.

WE'RE ONLY  
TALKING ABOUT A  
DEPTH OF ABOUT  
FIFTY TO SIXTY  
METERS. OPEN UP  
A HOLE, FLOOD THE  
SUB, AND THEN  
GET OUT.

HOW DO  
WE GET  
OUT?



OKAY, TIME  
TO GET TO  
WORK.

LET'S HURRY  
UP AND GET  
THIS OVER  
WITH.

YO!

NO WAY I'M  
GONNA BE ABLE  
TO DO THIS  
UNDERWATER...

I'VE NEVER  
EVEN DONE  
BASIC HOME  
REPAIRS.

OH  
BOY...





UMMM...

YEAH, I  
THINK I  
GOT MOST  
OF IT...

WHAT ABOUT  
YOUR STAB  
JACKET? YOU  
HAVEN'T EVEN  
CHECKED YOUR  
PRESSURE  
GAUGES, HAVE  
YOU?

IF YOU DROWN,  
I'LL LEAVE YOU  
BEHIND WITH  
THOSE NAZIS,  
GOT IT?!



SNAP

STOP  
BARKING  
AT ME LIKE  
THAT.

NO PROBLEM.  
I'LL BE FINE.



REVV!

GODDAMMIT, IF  
YOU DIE, THAT  
MEANS MORE  
WORK FOR ME,  
YOU PRICK!!

NOW QUIT  
GIVING ME  
SHIT, ASS-  
HOLE!!



HAVE  
YOU FINISHED  
CHECKING YOUR  
GEAR?

I'LL THROW  
YOUR ASS  
OVERBOARD  
WITHOUT YOUR  
TANKS IF YOU  
KEEP DICKING  
AROUND.



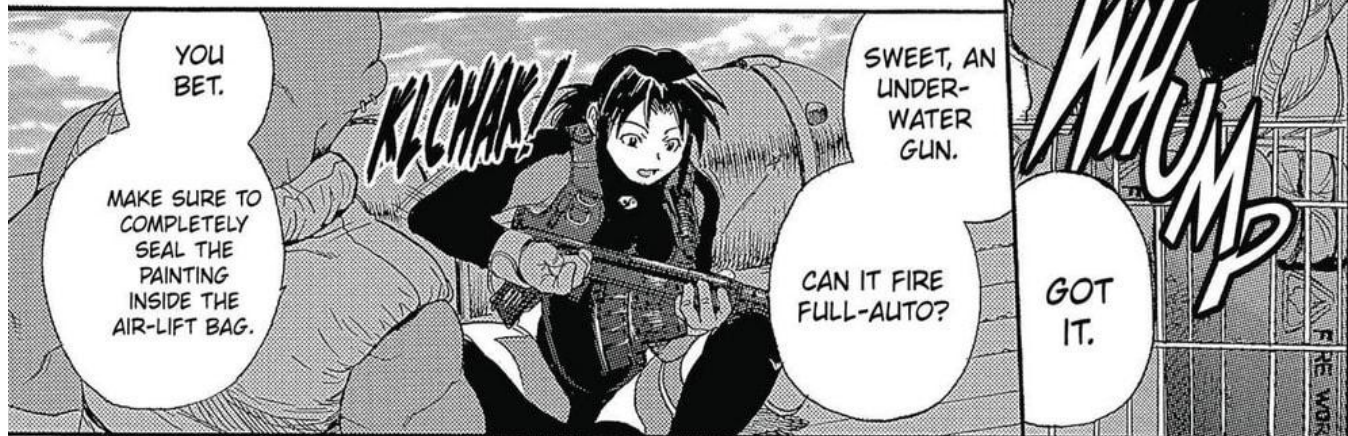


TAKE IT.  
BETTER  
SAFE THAN  
SORRY.

OH, ONE  
MORE  
THING...

BALALAIKA  
BROUGHT  
THIS BACK  
FROM HER  
TRIP AS A  
PRESENT.

ONCE  
SUBMERGED,  
WE'LL ONLY  
BE ABLE TO  
TRACK YOU  
WITH YOUR  
BEACONS.  
MAKE SURE  
YOU DON'T  
LET THE  
BATTERIES  
RUN OUT.



YOU  
BET.

MAKE SURE TO  
COMPLETELY  
SEAL THE  
PAINTING  
INSIDE THE  
AIR-LIFT BAG.

KICCHAK!

SWEET, AN  
UNDER-  
WATER  
GUN.

CAN IT FIRE  
FULL-AUTO?

WHUMP

GOT  
IT.



STAY  
CLOSE TO  
ME, ROCK.

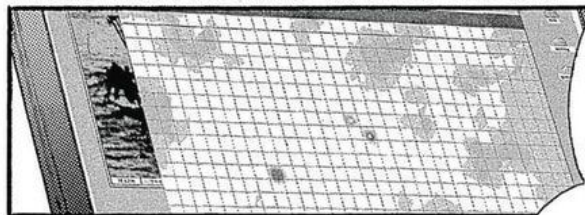
OKAY  
THEN.

I'M  
OFF.





\*POSITION LOCATION REPORTING SYSTEM:  
A REAL-TIME AUTOMATIC TRACKING SYSTEM.

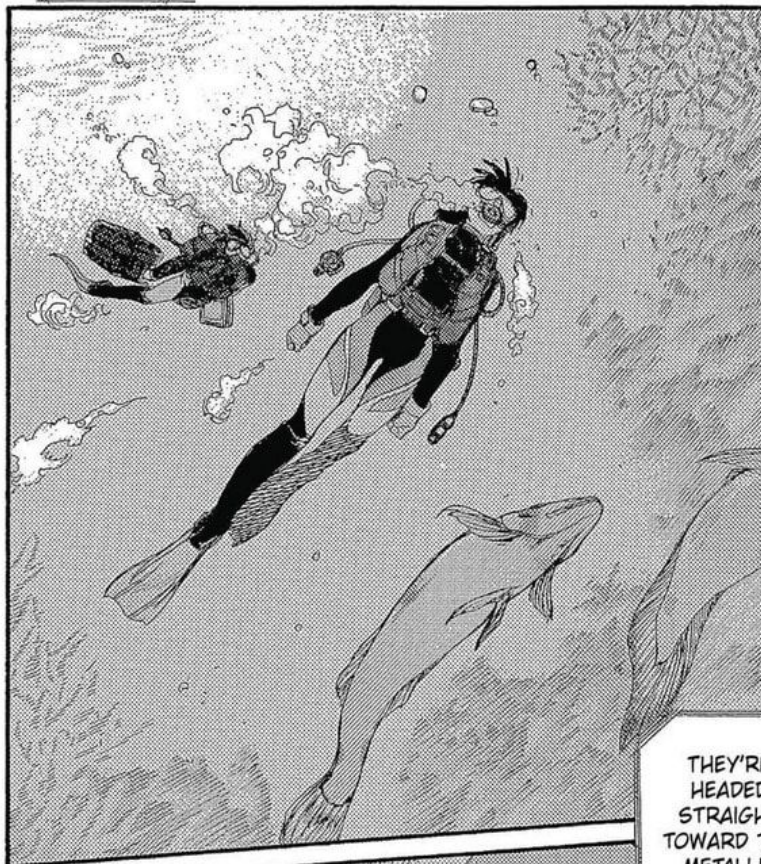


CONFIRMED  
BEACON  
ACTIVATION.



SOUNDS  
GOOD.

P.L.R.S.\*  
SIGNAL IS  
GOOD.



THEY'RE  
HEADED  
STRAIGHT  
TOWARD THE  
METALLIC  
READING.



HELL  
YEAH.

I WOULDN'T  
HAVE HIRED  
HER IF USING  
GUNS WAS  
HER ONLY  
SKILL.

I'M IMPRESSED!  
REVVY SURE IS  
HANDLING THIS  
LIKE A PRO.









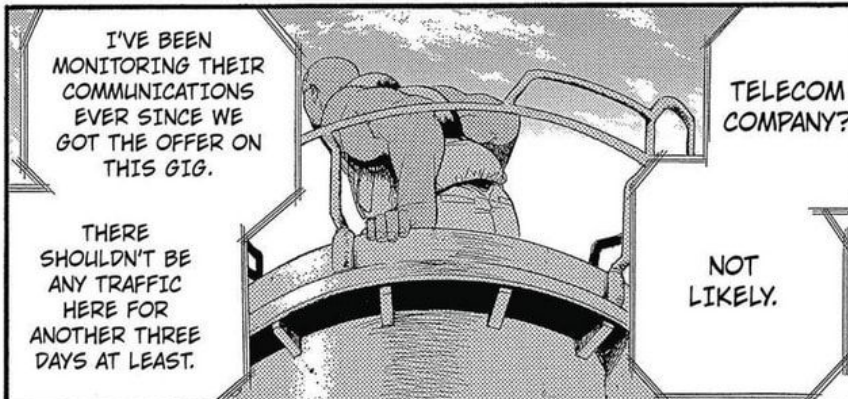






COME  
HERE A  
SEC...

THERE'S A  
SHIP OUT  
THERE.



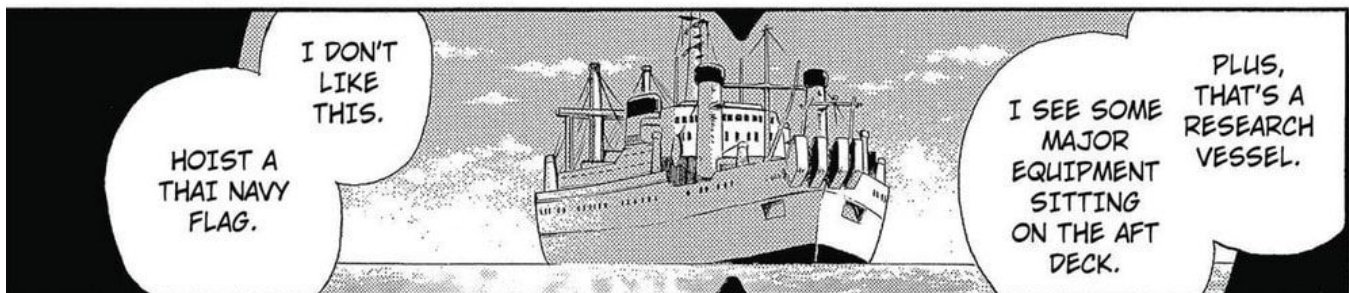
TELECOM  
COMPANY?

NOT  
LIKELY.



DUTCH...

WHAT'S  
UP?

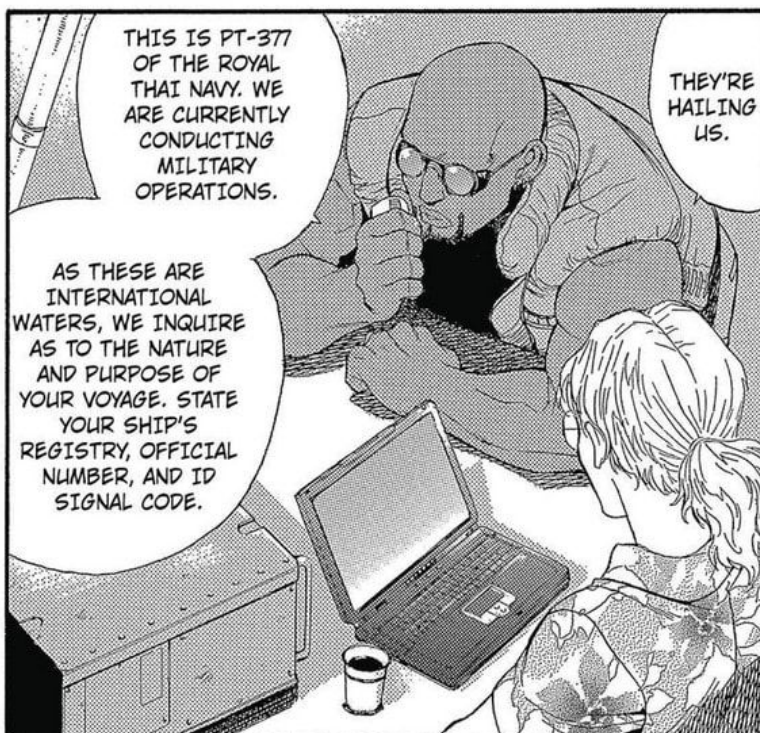


I DON'T  
LIKE  
THIS.

HOIST A  
THAI NAVY  
FLAG.

I SEE SOME  
MAJOR  
EQUIPMENT  
SITTING  
ON THE AFT  
DECK.

PLUS,  
THAT'S A  
RESEARCH  
VESSEL.



THIS IS PT-377  
OF THE ROYAL  
THAI NAVY. WE  
ARE CURRENTLY  
CONDUCTING  
MILITARY  
OPERATIONS.

AS THESE ARE  
INTERNATIONAL  
WATERS, WE INQUIRE  
AS TO THE NATURE  
AND PURPOSE OF  
YOUR VOYAGE. STATE  
YOUR SHIP'S  
REGISTRY, OFFICIAL  
NUMBER, AND ID  
SIGNAL CODE.

THEY'RE  
HAILING  
US.

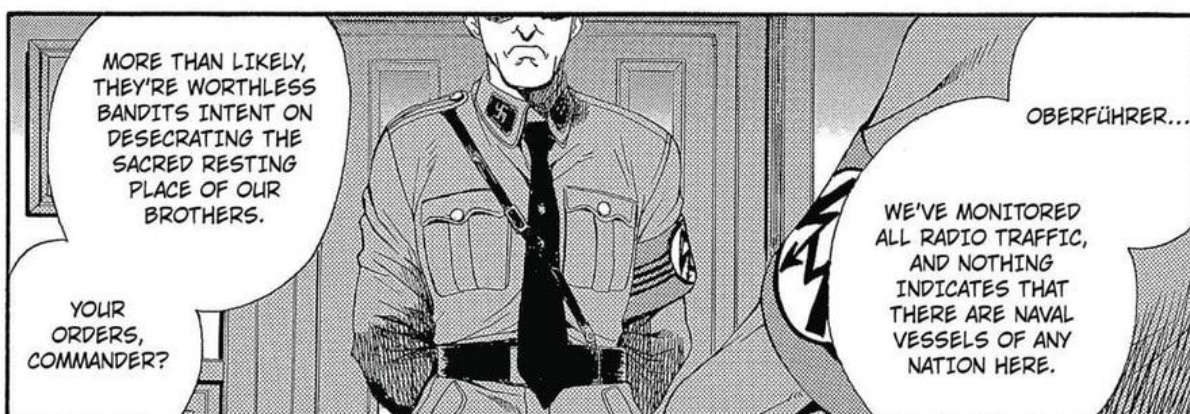
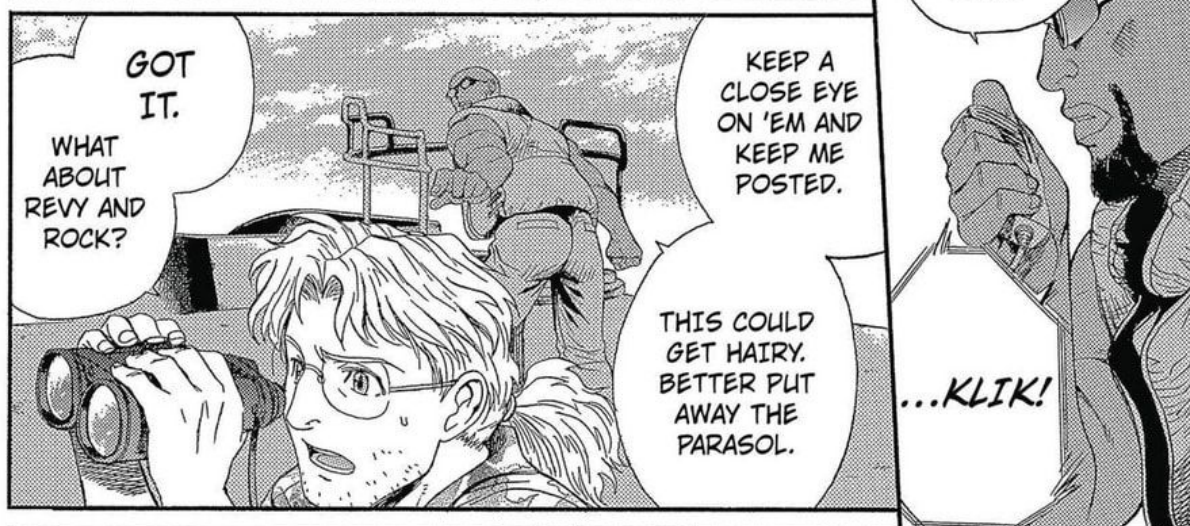
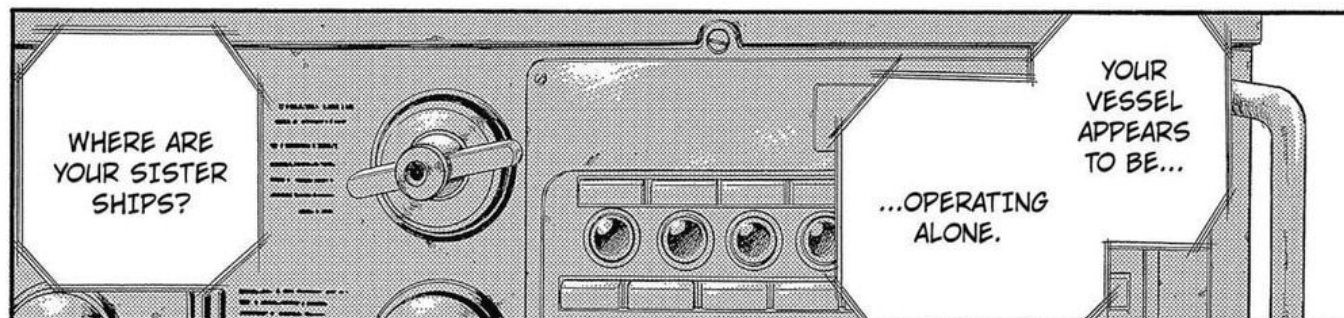


HAILING  
STATIONARY  
PT BOAT. THIS  
IS THE WHITE  
HEATHER.

DO YOU  
COPY,  
OVER.

BILT  
ZRRK









VERY WELL,  
SCHARFÜHRER.

PATHETIC  
FOOLS...

THE VERY  
EMBODIMENT OF  
OUR VOLK RESTS IN  
THAT TOMB, AND WE  
ARE THE RIGHTEOUS  
INHERITORS.

YOU HAVE MY  
PERMISSION  
TO DESTROY  
THEM.

KLMP

KLMP

KLMP

BTWMP!

...HMM?

...UP...

...TO?

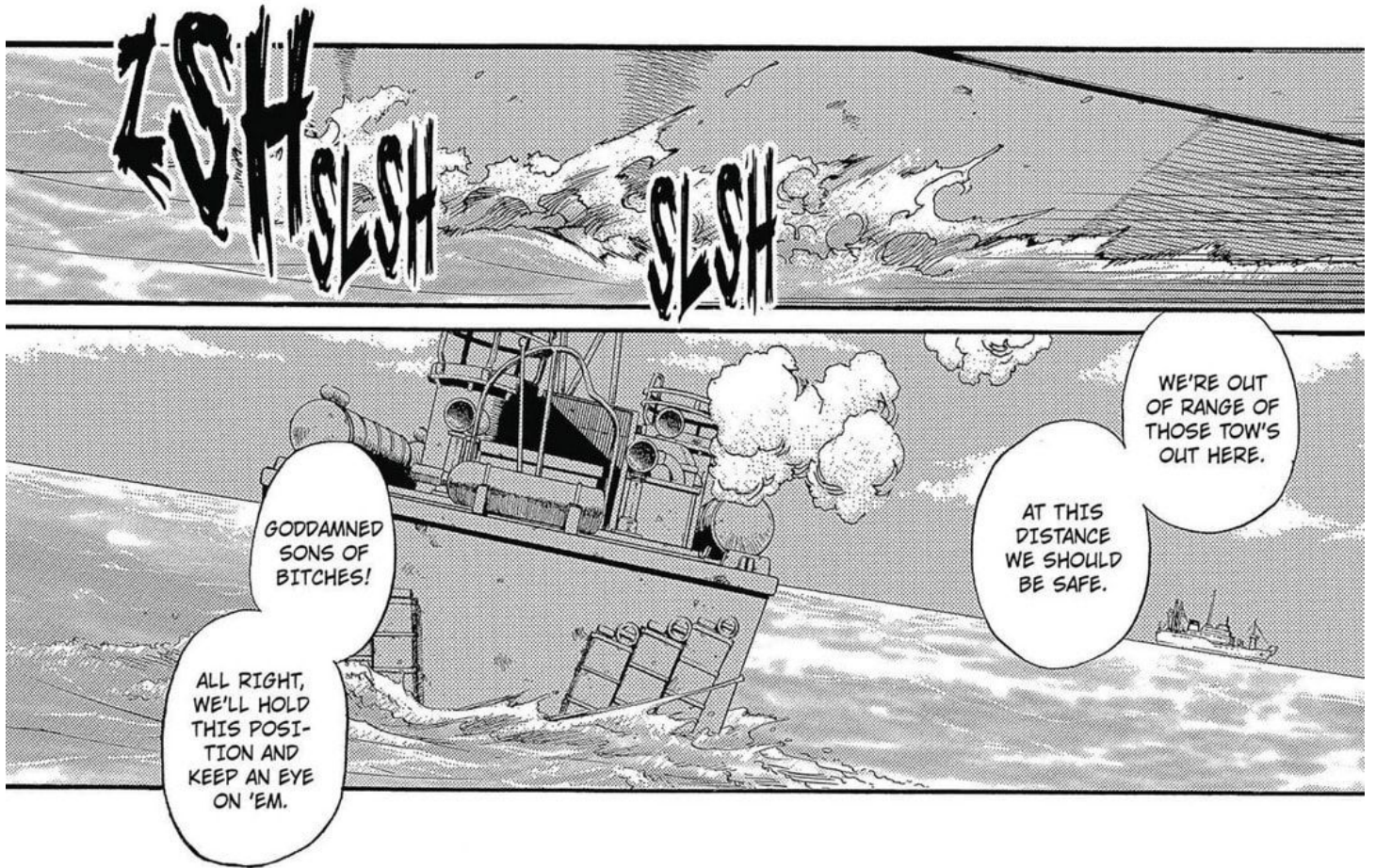
WHAT  
ARE  
THEY...

DUTCH!  
WE GOT  
T.O.W.'S\*  
INCOMING!!









## Chapter 6:

# Die Rückkehr des Adlers - Part II











YOU'RE  
BEING TOO  
RECKLESS!!  
YOU COULD  
HAVE FLOODED  
THE PLACE!!

I THOUGHT  
WE WERE  
GOING TO GET  
THE WATER  
OUT BEFORE  
WE OPENED  
THE SEALED  
HATCH!

DAMN IT,  
BLOWING UP  
THE BULK-  
HEAD WASN'T  
PART OF THE  
PLAN!!



YOU  
COULDA  
FIGURED  
IT OUT.

TALK?  
UNDER-  
WATER?  
HOW?

ZRAKK

YOU  
COULD  
AT LEAST  
HAVE  
WARNED  
ME...



SHIT,  
WE DON'T  
HAVE TIME  
FOR THAT.



JUST MAKE  
SURE YOU  
GIVE ME A  
SIGN...

...OR  
SOME-  
THING  
BEFORE-



KL  
T

HOK

QUIT YOUR  
YAPPING,  
THERE ISN'T  
MUCH AIR IN  
HERE. WE  
GOT WORK  
TO DO.



NO SHIT,  
SHERLOCK.

THEY'RE  
EVERY-  
WHERE  
DOWN  
HERE.  
LET'S GO.

HUMAN  
BONES!!

B-B-  
BONES...

Y  
A  
A  
A  
!

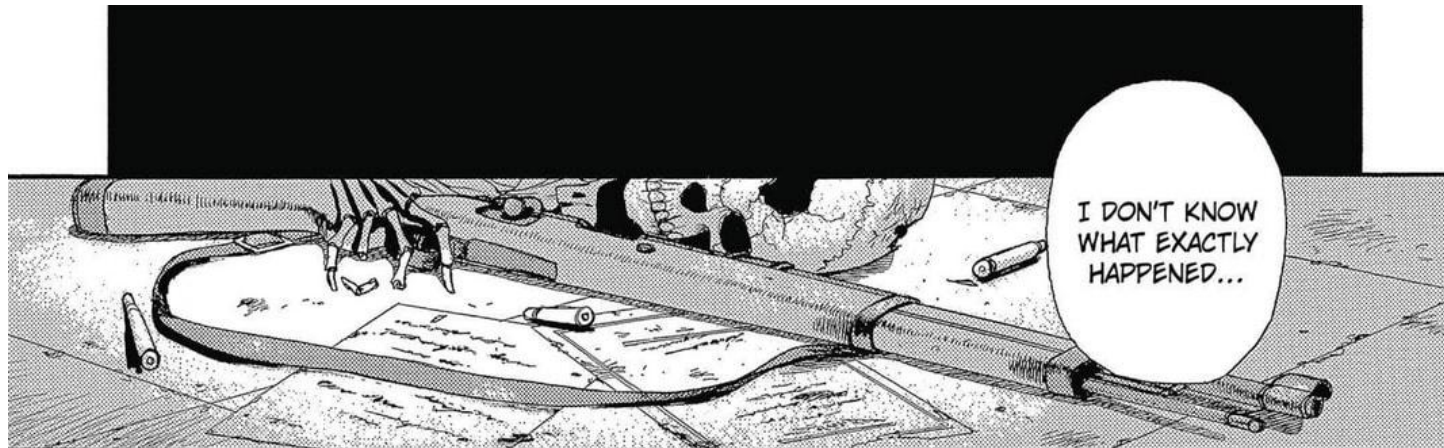
















HA-HA.

THAT'S  
A GOOD  
ONE.

WHEN YOU'RE  
UTTERLY IN  
DESPAIR, IT'S  
LIKE HAVING  
TERMINAL  
CANCER. YOU  
GOT NOTHING  
TO LOSE.

PANICKED  
IN  
DESPAIR?

SEE THE  
PAINTING  
ANY-  
WHERE?

DON'T SEE IT  
HERE. IF IT'S  
NOT HERE,  
THEN IT'S  
IN A SAFE.

THIS GUY'S  
WEARING A  
DIFFERENT  
UNIFORM  
FROM THE  
OTHERS.

MUST BE  
THE SS  
OFFICER.

SHIT.  
WHY WOULD  
THEY START A  
GUNFIGHT IN  
A PLACE LIKE  
THIS?

...AND THE  
RESULT  
WAS THIS  
ALAMO  
UNDER  
THE SEA.

THE  
CAPTAIN'S  
CREW CAME  
TO GET  
REVENGE...

...THAT  
GESTAPO  
FUCKER  
PROBABLY  
FIRED THE  
FIRST SHOT.

DON'T  
KNOW THE  
SPECIFICS,  
BUT...



THAT'S  
HOW IT  
IS.

THAT'S  
HOW IT  
IS?



ONLY  
OUTSIDERS  
START  
TROUBLE  
AT TIMES  
LIKE THAT.

A CREW OF A  
SHIP IS LIKE  
FAMILY. THEY  
KNEW THEY  
WERE GOING  
TO DIE.

NO REASON  
FOR THEM  
TO TURN ON  
EACH OTHER.





**ZZRAKK**

Soldatouch  
Personaleinsatz



WHAT IS IT, ROCK?

DID YOU FIND SOMETHING?

...THIS IS THE ONE.

IT'S THE SAME AS THE ONE IN THE RECORDS!

YOU HIT THE JACKPOT, ROCK.

GET IT PACKED UP AND READY TO GO. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST.

**WHPP**

WE GOTTA POKE AROUND SOME. A LITTLE EXTRA LOOT WILL MAKE THIS TRIP WORTH THE TROUBLE.

WE'RE NOT SOME KIDS GOING TREASURE HUNTING, ROCK.

THE REST?

BUT ISN'T THIS WHAT WE WANTED?





WHY DON'T YOU KILL SOME TIME HERE?

I'LL HUNT AROUND QUICK AND GET RIGHT BACK.

HEY...

WAIT!



...



IT'D BE A REAL WASTE TO LEAVE THAT FOR THE FISH, RIGHT?

...WITH CROSSED SWORDS AND DIAMONDS.

CAPTAIN HERE WAS AWARDED THE KNIGHTS CROSS WITH OAK LEAVES...



I DON'T THINK IT'S RIGHT, EITHER.

...DON'T GLARE AT ME LIKE THAT.

STOP IT...



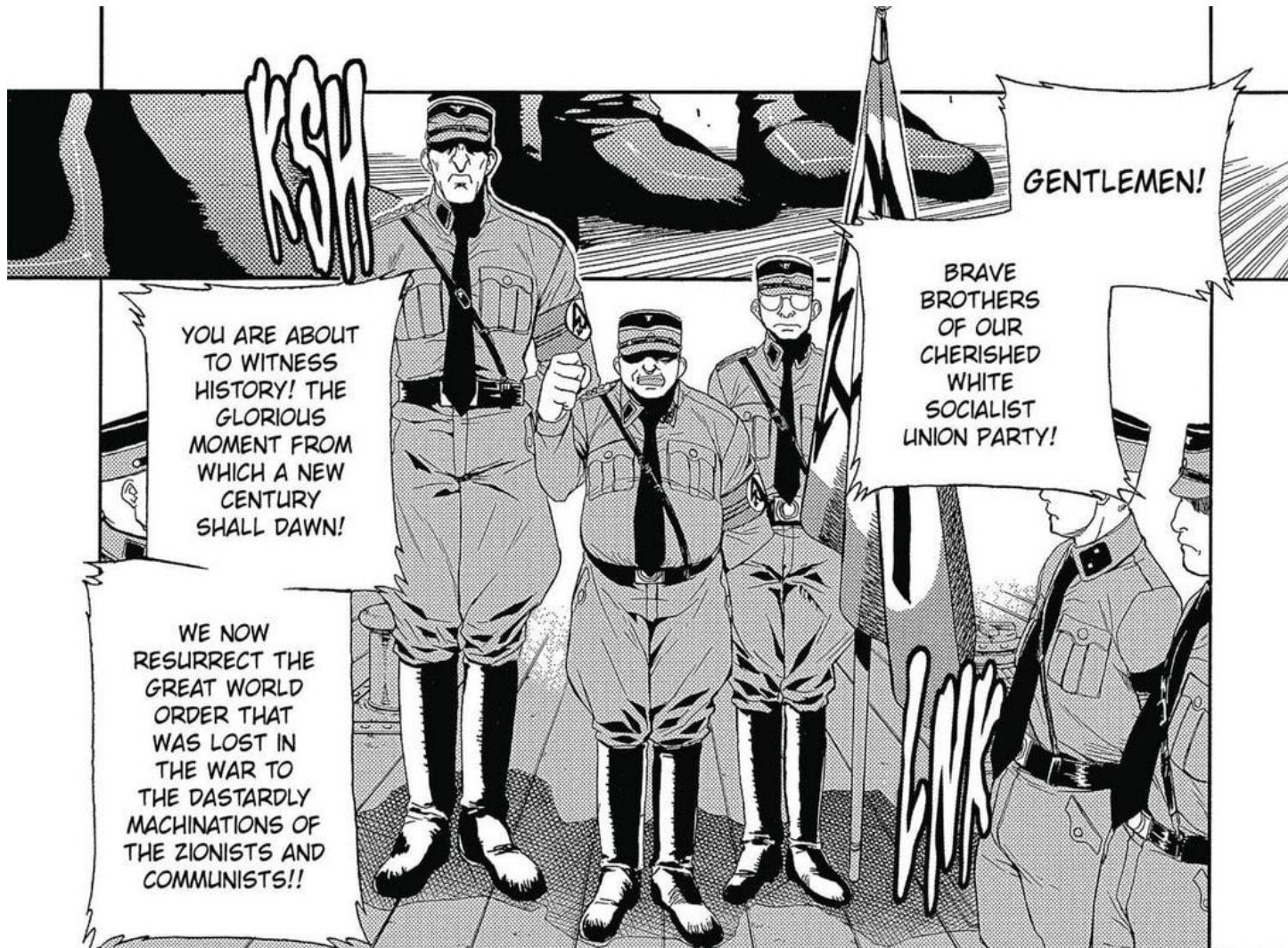
ACHTUNG!!  
OUR  
COMMANDER  
IS ABOUT  
TO SPEAK!

THUD  
THUD

THUD

SOLDIERS,  
FALL IN!!





YOU ARE ABOUT TO WITNESS HISTORY! THE GLORIOUS MOMENT FROM WHICH A NEW CENTURY SHALL DAWN!

WE NOW RESURRECT THE GREAT WORLD ORDER THAT WAS LOST IN THE WAR TO THE DASTARDLY MACHINATIONS OF THE ZIONISTS AND COMMUNISTS!!

GENTLEMEN!

BRAVE BROTHERS OF OUR CHERISHED WHITE SOCIALIST UNION PARTY!

YOU MUST ADHERE TO STRICT DISCIPLINE AND TOTAL DEDICATION TO PATRIOTIC SPIRIT! AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST, PERFORM HEROIC ACTIONS TO RESTORE RACIAL HIERARCHY AS THE NORM IN SOCIETY!

TRUE PATRIOTS EXPECT MUCH FROM ALL OF YOU, OUR VALIANT SOLDIERS!



YOU ARE THE VERY PERSONIFICATION OF THE COURAGEOUS VIRTUES OF THE CAUCASIAN RACE!!

GRAB

YOU ARE THE HERO CHOSEN TO ACCOMPLISH THIS MOMENTOUS DEED!!

KRUPENFELLER!

DEATH SQUAD, SALUTE !!





I AM OVERWHELMED  
WITH SUCH JOY THAT  
I CANNOT HOLD BACK  
MY TEARS!! NO  
WORDS CAN DO  
JUSTICE TO THE  
RAPTURE OF THIS  
MOMENT!!

NOTHING COULD  
FILL ME WITH  
GREATER JOY  
THAN I FEEL  
RIGHT NOW!!

I...  
I...



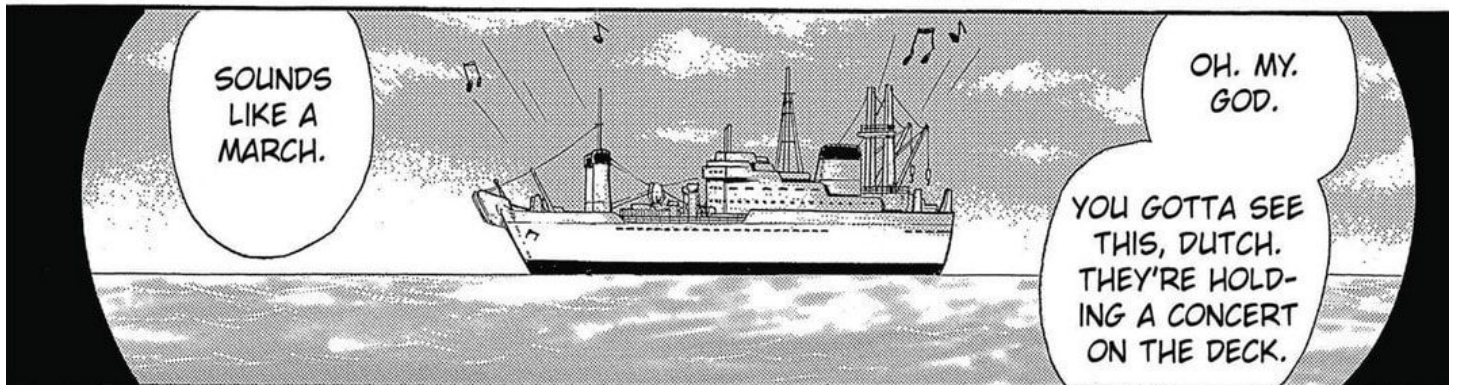
I SHALL CARRY  
OUT THIS SACRED  
MISSION, EVEN IF I  
MUST SACRIFICE MY  
LIFE FOR ITS  
SUCCESS!

DEAR  
COMMANDER...!  
I AM  
ABSOLUTELY  
OVERCOME  
WITH  
HAPPINESS!!



BEGIN!!

BAND,  
READY,  
"HORST-  
WESSEL-  
LIED."



SOUNDS  
LIKE A  
MARCH.

OH. MY.  
GOD.

YOU GOTTA SEE  
THIS, DUTCH.  
THEY'RE HOLD-  
ING A CONCERT  
ON THE DECK.



THAT'S  
FOR  
SURE.

AN  
ADDICTION TO  
CEREMONIAL  
THEATRICS  
SEEMS TO BE  
A CONSTANT,  
AS WELL.

YEAH, I  
CAN HEAR  
IT TOO.

DIPSHITS  
LIKE THEM  
HAVE A  
FETISH FOR  
MILITARY  
MARCHES.





I PERSONALLY  
DON'T GO FOR  
ALL THAT  
MACHO B.S.

AND REMEMBER,  
I'M JEWISH. IN  
MY FAMILY WE  
CALL 'EM,  
"FUCKING  
NAZIS."

WHAT DO  
YOU THINK  
ABOUT  
THAT?

...BEING A  
WHITE MAN,  
AND ALL?

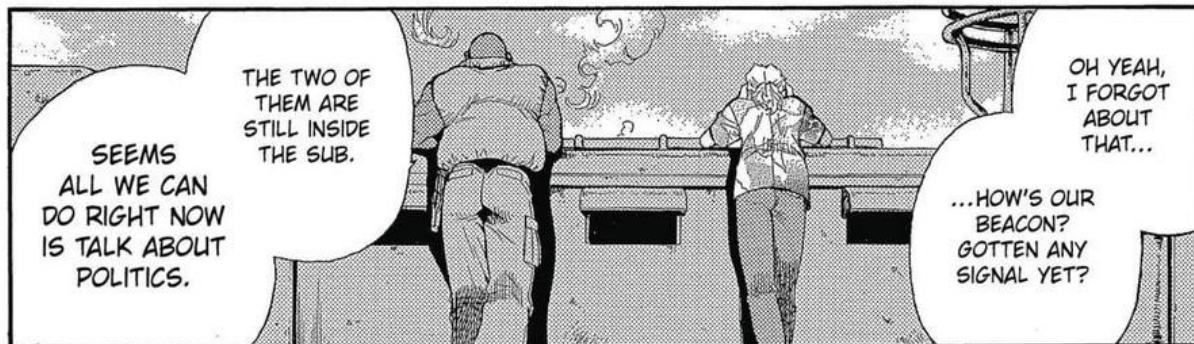


FWP

TAKE ANY WHITE  
TRASH LOSER WHO  
IGNORES HIS OWN  
INCOMPETENCE,  
BUT IS FIXATED  
ON LIVING THE  
GOOD LIFE ...

...AND YOU  
GET A GOOSE-  
STEPPING  
ASSHOLE  
IN NO TIME.

NO MATTER  
WHERE YOU  
GO, THAT'S A  
UNIVERSAL  
LAW.



SEEMS  
ALL WE CAN  
DO RIGHT NOW  
IS TALK ABOUT  
POLITICS.

THE TWO OF  
THEM ARE  
STILL INSIDE  
THE SUB.

OH YEAH,  
I FORGOT  
ABOUT  
THAT...

...HOW'S OUR  
BEACON?  
GOTTEN ANY  
SIGNAL YET?



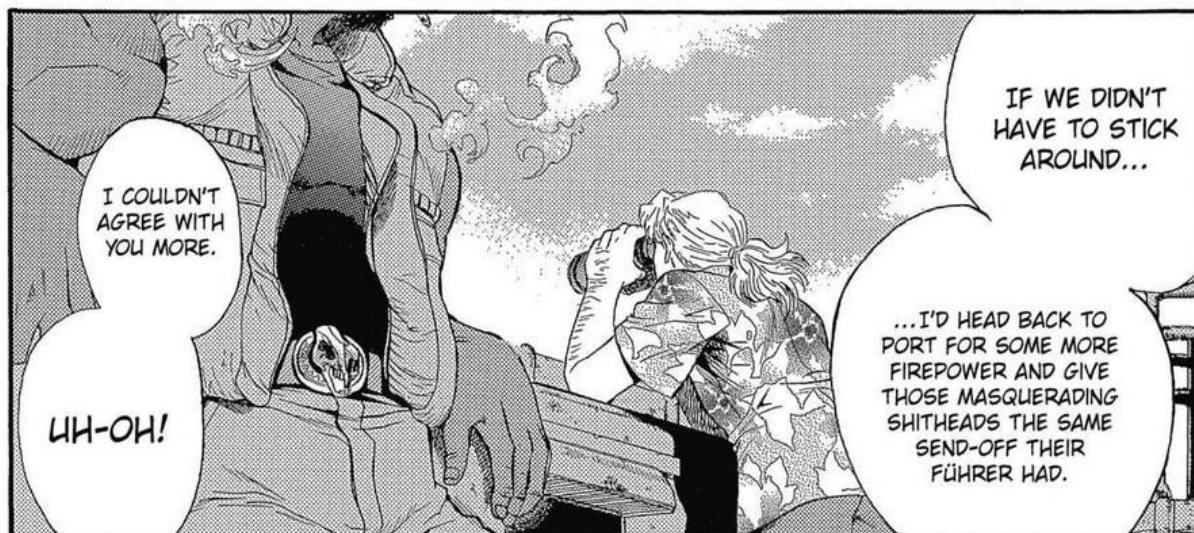
YEAH...

TIME IS  
ALWAYS A  
PROBLEM.



I'M SURE  
THEY CAN  
HANDLE THE  
WORK DOWN  
THERE.

STILL, I'M  
WORRIED  
ABOUT THE  
TIME.



I COULDN'T  
AGREE WITH  
YOU MORE.

UH-OH!

IF WE DIDN'T  
HAVE TO STICK  
AROUND...

...I'D HEAD BACK TO  
PORT FOR SOME MORE  
FIREPOWER AND GIVE  
THOSE MASQUERADING  
SHITHEADS THE SAME  
SEND-OFF THEIR  
FÜHRER HAD.













HM...



...FOR A LITTLE STORY ABOUT SOMETHING YOU OUGHT TO HEAR.

I'LL SHARE A LITTLE SECRET WITH YOU, ROCK.

HELL, I CAN'T THINK OF ANY BETTER PLACE...

SO THAT'S HOW YOU SEE IT, HUH?

ALL RIGHT...



QUESTION TIME.

WHAT ARE THESE TWO OBJECTS?



...AND A SKULL...

A MEDAL...



WHEN YOU GET DOWN TO IT, THAT'S ALL THEY ARE.

JUST THINGS.

WRONG.

THEY'RE BOTH THINGS, ROCK.





AND  
THAT'S  
WAY THE  
FLUCK  
MORE  
USEFUL.

NO,  
IT'S  
POWER.



SO  
MONEY  
IS...

...GOD?



SO HOW DO YOU  
MEASURE A  
THING'S WORTH?  
NOSTALGIA AND  
MEMORIES DON'T  
MEAN SHIT.

VALUE IS  
DETERMINED  
BY A UNI-  
VERSALLY  
ACCEPTED  
UNIT.

MONEY.

ANY OTHER  
MEASURES OF  
VALUE AIN'T  
NOTHING  
MORE THAN  
SENTIMENTAL  
BULLSHIT.



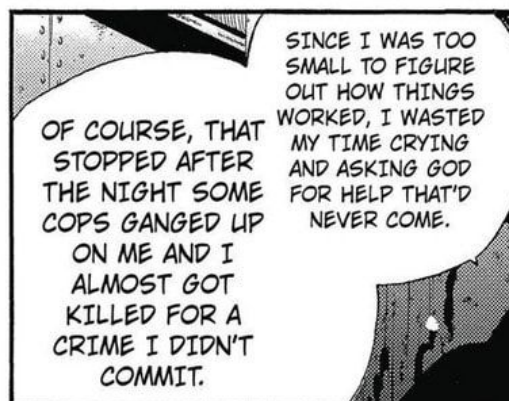
DON'T  
MAKE ME  
LAUGH.

GOD?  
LOVE?



SO  
TELL ME...  
WHAT'S MORE  
IMPORTANT  
THAN MONEY?

ROCK...



OF COURSE, THAT  
STOPPED AFTER  
THE NIGHT SOME  
COPS GANGED UP  
ON ME AND I  
ALMOST GOT  
KILLED FOR A  
CRIME I DIDN'T  
COMMIT.

SINCE I WAS TOO  
SMALL TO FIGURE  
OUT HOW THINGS  
WORKED, I WASTED  
MY TIME CRYING  
AND ASKING GOD  
FOR HELP THAT'D  
NEVER COME.



BACK WHEN  
I WAS A  
SNOT-NOSED  
KID CRAWL-  
ING IN THE  
GUTTER...

...FOR SOME  
STRANGE REASON,  
GOD AND LOVE  
ALWAYS SEEMED  
TO BE SOLD OUT  
AND OUT OF  
REACH.



SHUT  
IT.

LOOK,  
I-

I'M  
SORRY I  
BROUGHT  
THIS UP...

ROCK, IN REAL  
LIFE, NO ONE  
GETS OFF DOIN'  
IT IN THE  
MISSIONARY  
POSITION.

IF I WANTED  
SYMPATHY, I  
WOULD'VE  
SPICED  
THINGS UP  
MORE.

I'M SAYIN' YOU  
GOTTA KNOW  
WHAT IT ALL  
BOILS DOWN  
TO IN LIFE'S  
MEAT-GRINDER.

AND  
ANOTHER  
THING...

MONEY AND  
GUNS-THAT'S  
WHAT. WHEN  
YOU GOT  
BOTH, IT'S  
SMOOTH  
SAILING.

I DON'T NEED YOU  
TO GIVE ME THE  
SAME BULLSHIT  
AS THOSE  
GODDAMNED  
HYPOCRITES.

THE LAST THING  
I NEED IS TO  
HAVE MY  
FRIENDS AND  
PEOPLE I WORK  
WITH START  
TREATIN' ME  
LIKE SOME  
WHORE.

RICH FUCKS LIVIN'  
ON PALM-TREE LINED  
STREETS AND DIZZY  
BLONDES WHO  
THINK THEIR  
PURPOSE IN LIFE  
IS TO PAINT  
THEMSELVES  
PRETTY.

AND THAT'S  
WHEN I TAKE  
OUT MY  
GUN...

...AND  
KILL  
YOU.

SO...

...YOU START  
MOUTHIN' OFF  
ABOUT DOIN'  
THINGS IN THE  
NICE AND PROPER  
MISSIONARY  
POSITION, THEN  
YOU'RE NO LONGER  
ON MY SIDE.

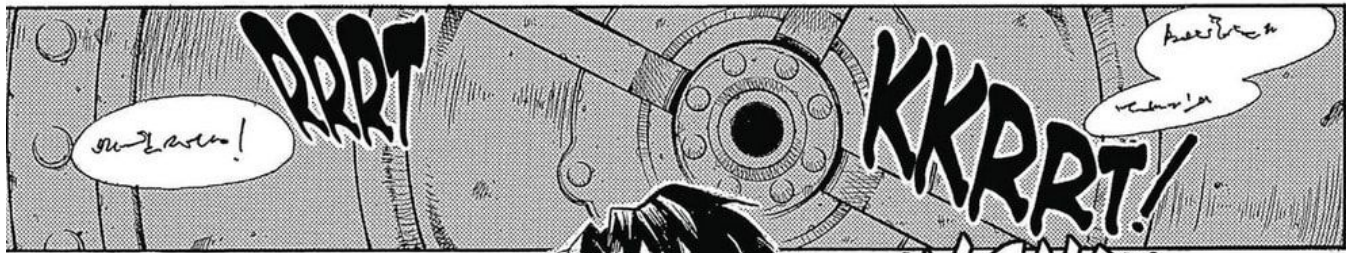
THEIR ONLY  
REASON WAS  
THAT I WAS  
LIVING IN THE  
SLUMS.

WHAT'S A  
LITTLE CHINK  
BITCH WITH  
NO POWER AND  
NO GOD GONNA  
TURN TO?





















THE  
BRÜNHILDE  
!!



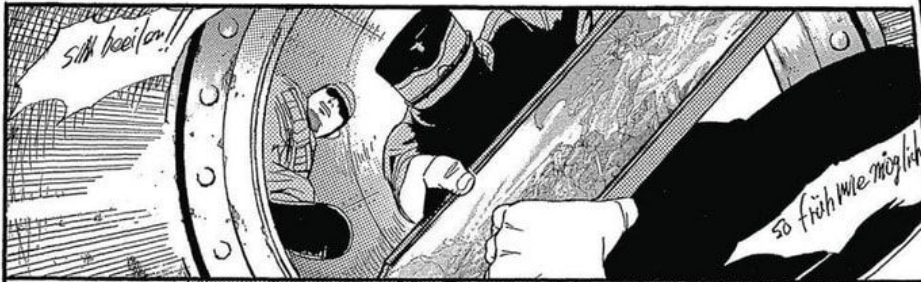
GO!!  
GO!!



I'VE  
SECURED  
THE PAINT-  
ING!











STREICHER!  
CLOSE THE  
HATCH AND GO!



I DON'T  
CARE!  
LEAVE  
HIM!!

BUT RICKERT  
IS STILL  
DOWN—

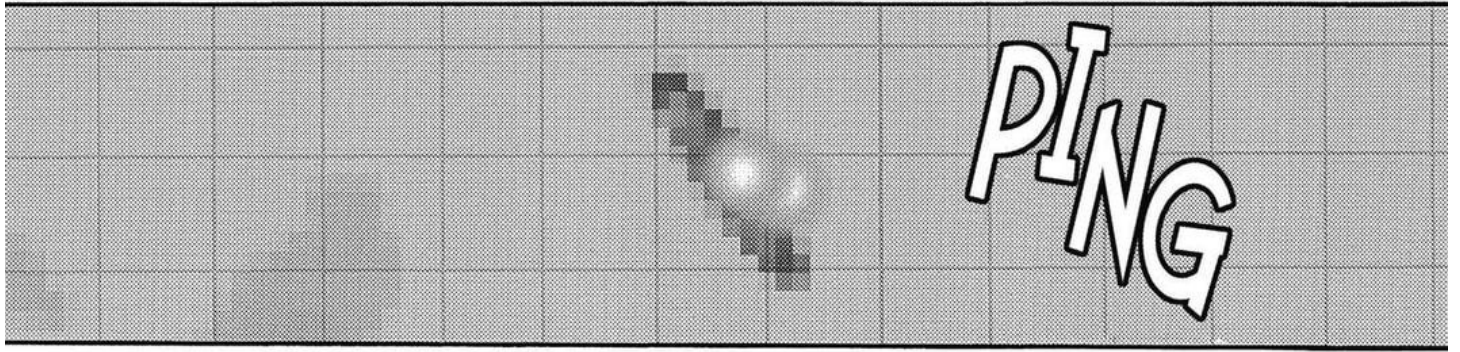


WE'RE  
GOING  
AFTER  
THEM!!

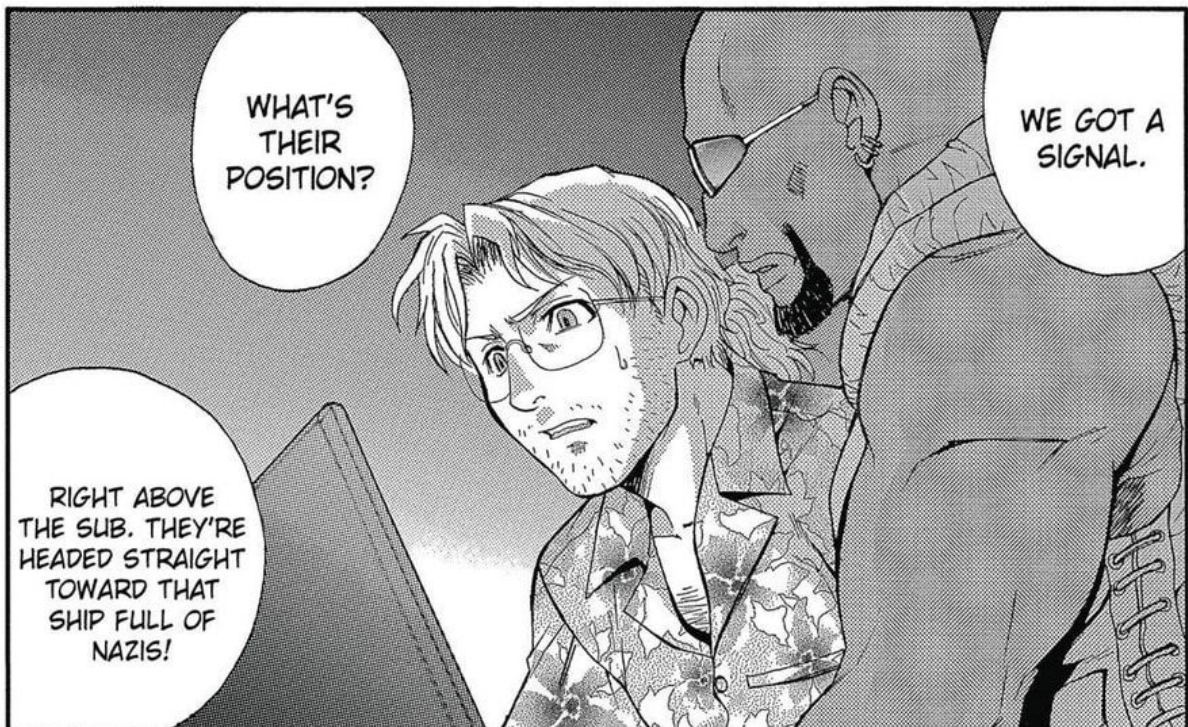
STAY  
WITH  
ME,  
ROCK!!







## Chapter 7: Die Rückkehr des Adlers - Part III







WHAT THE  
HELL ARE  
THEY DOING?

THEY'RE NUTS  
IF THEY THINK  
THEY CAN TAKE  
THOSE NAZIS  
DOWN.

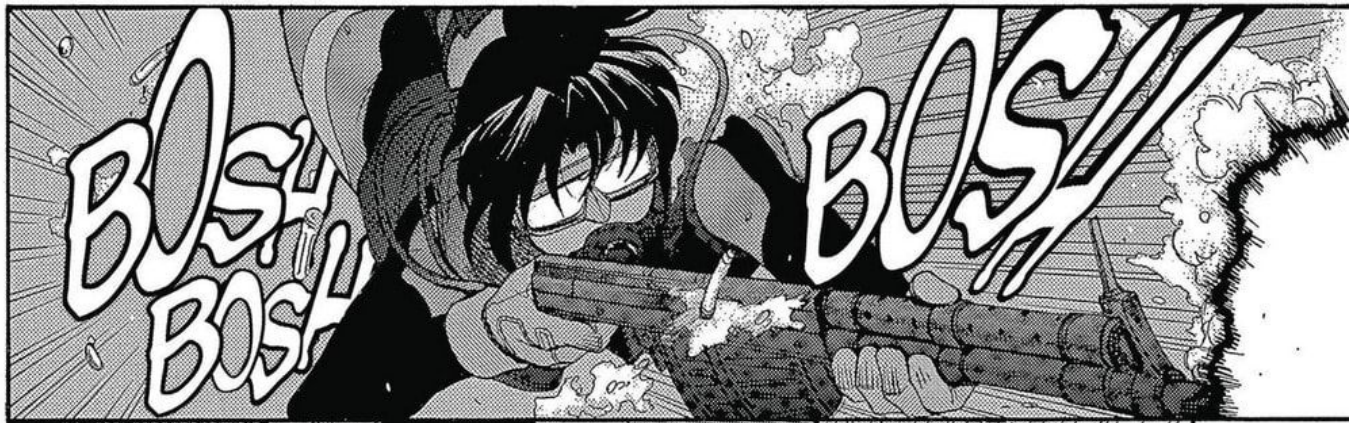
REVVY AND  
ROCK DON'T  
KNOW WHO  
THEY'RE UP  
AGAINST.

I BET  
THAT'S EXACTLY  
WHAT'S GOING  
ON. SHIT!





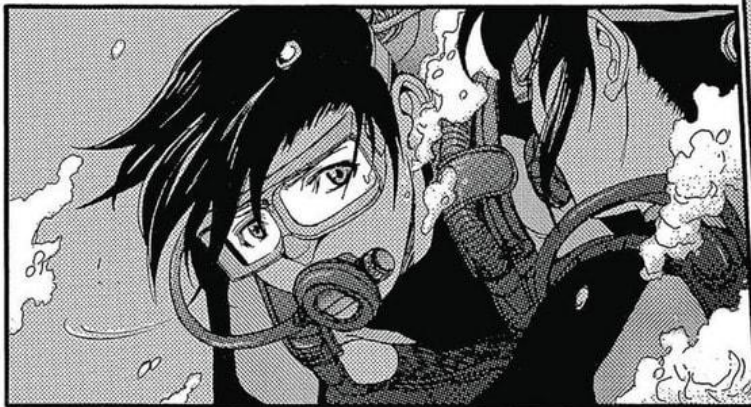




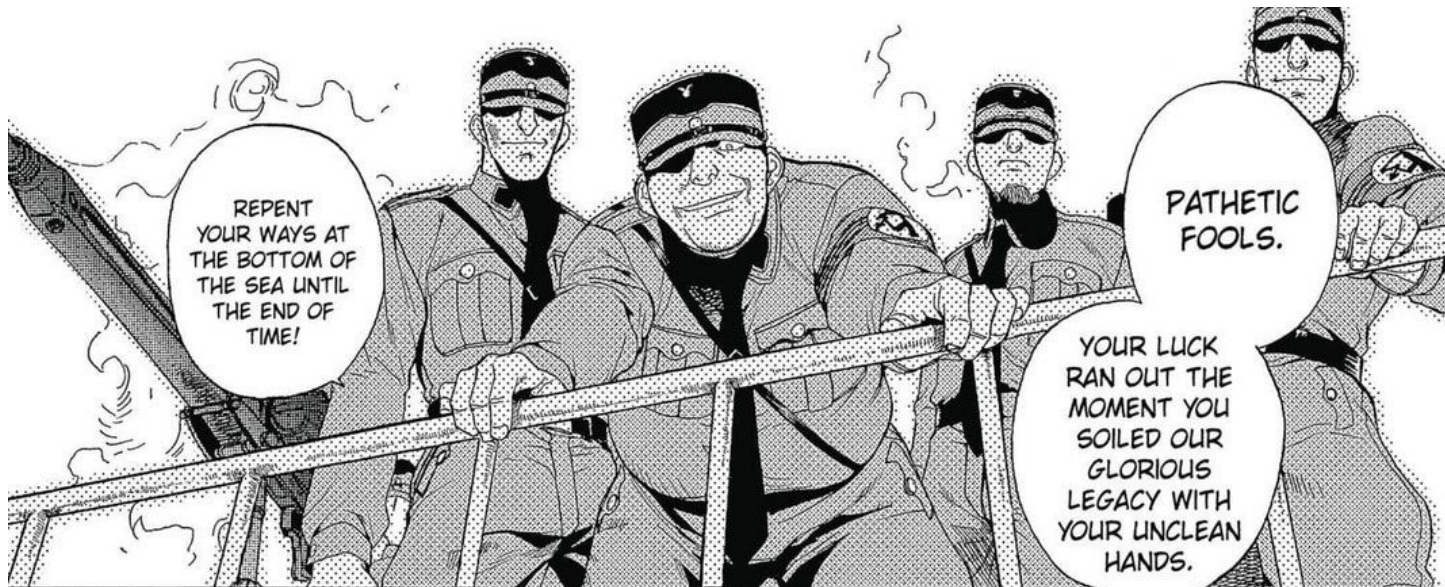








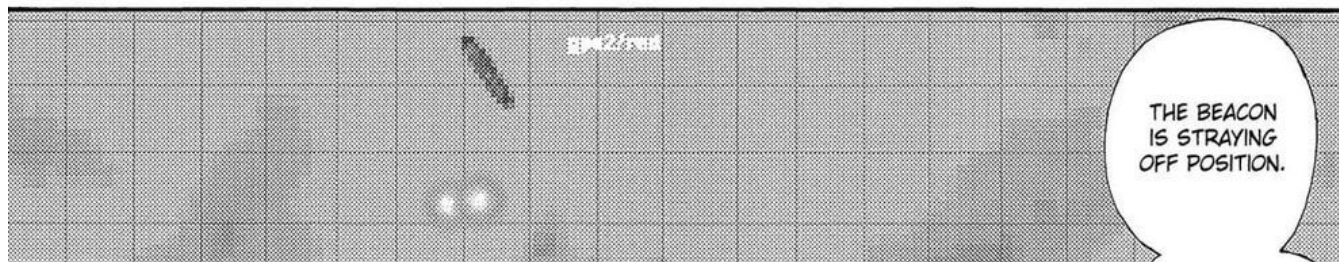
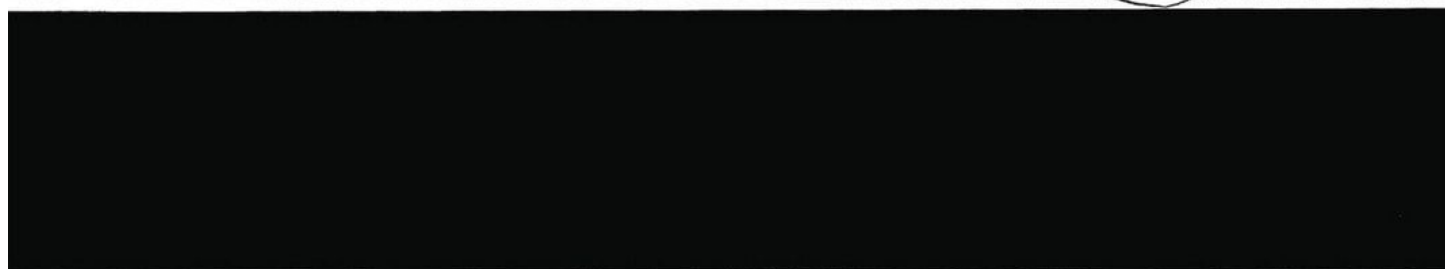




REPENT  
YOUR WAYS AT  
THE BOTTOM OF  
THE SEA UNTIL  
THE END OF  
TIME!

PATHETIC  
FOOLS.

YOUR LUCK  
RAN OUT THE  
MOMENT YOU  
SOILED OUR  
GLORIOUS  
LEGACY WITH  
YOUR UNCLEAN  
HANDS.



THE BEACON  
IS STRAYING  
OFF POSITION.



DID YOU  
CATCH  
THAT,  
DUTCH?

THEY'RE NOW  
200 FEET  
SOUTHEAST  
FROM THE NAZI  
MOTHERSHIP.



YEAH...

LOOKS  
LIKE THE  
MOTHERSHIP  
HAS SET SAIL  
AS WELL.

SHOULD  
WE CHANGE  
COURSE  
AND FISH  
OUT OUR  
COMPATRIOTS'  
REMAINS?



ALTHOUGH  
I HAVE NO  
IDEA IF  
THEY'RE  
ALIVE OR...





STOP  
BEING SO  
PESSIMISTIC,  
BENNY...

THAT'S A  
BAD HABIT.



CAN THE  
SMART TALK,  
BENNY BOY.

WE'RE  
JUST  
GETTING  
STARTED.

I SURE  
HOPE SO.



I'M JUST  
ANALYZING  
THE SITUATION  
AS I SEE IT.

I DON'T  
HAVE BALLS  
LIKE YOU DO,  
DUTCH.

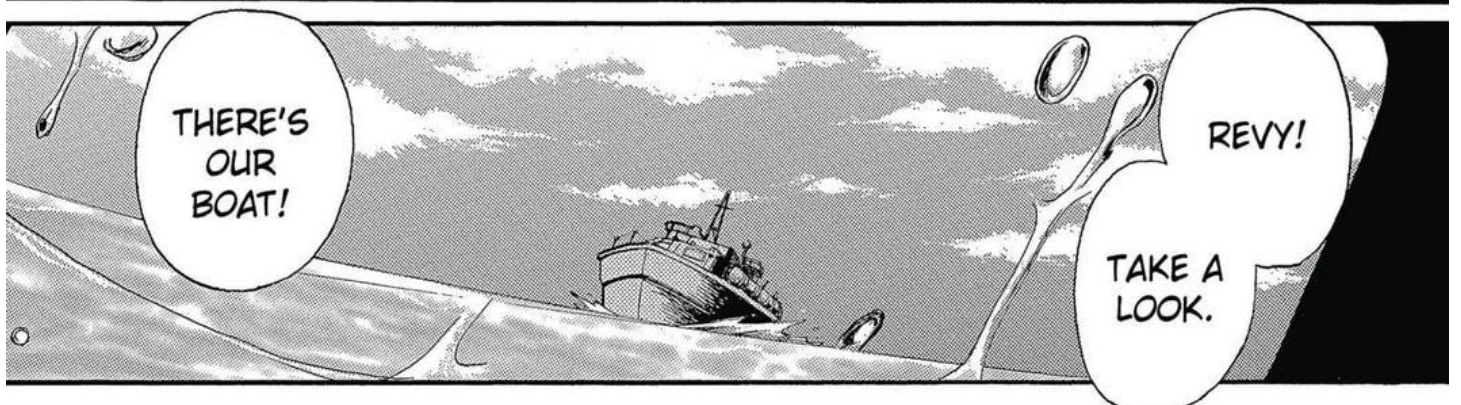
YEAH,  
WELL...



...TO THE  
PAINTING...

...AND OUR  
PEOPLE.

...EITHER  
WAY, WE  
NEED TO FIND  
OUT WHAT  
HAPPENED...



THERE'S  
OUR  
BOAT!

REVVY!

TAKE A  
LOOK.



**FWOOP**

DUTCH!

SO WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO THE  
GOODS?

**SPLASH**

DUTCH,  
THOSE  
GUYS  
TOOK  
OFF!

WHAT'S THE  
DEAL WITH  
THEM? LOOKED  
LIKE SOME  
SKINHEAD WAS  
IN CHARGE  
DOWN THERE.

WE FOUND  
IT FIRST...

...BUT THOSE  
FUCKERS  
GRABBED IT  
FROM US,  
GODDAMMIT.

YEAH,  
WE'VE  
BEEN  
WATCH-  
ING  
TOO.

SCUMBAGS  
STUCK IN THE  
DARK AGES CAME  
OUT HERE TO GET  
HITLER'S LOST  
AND FOUND.

COURTESY  
OF WHICH  
COUNTRY'S  
CESSPOOL,  
I'M NOT SURE.

NEO-NAZIS  
DECIDED TO  
HOLD A PARTY  
CONVENTION  
OUT HERE.

WELL THOSE  
ASSHOLES  
WON'T STAY  
AHEAD FOR  
LONG.  
  
OUR JOB'S  
STILL NOT  
DONE. AIN'T  
THAT RIGHT  
REVY?

MOTHER-  
FUCKERS!

YOU'RE  
TELLING  
ME SOME  
SKINHEADS  
PULLED A  
FAST ONE  
ON US?





SOME BITTER  
MEDICINE IS IN  
ORDER FOR ANY  
FANATICS THAT  
THINK THEY'RE  
ON SOME HOLY  
QUEST.

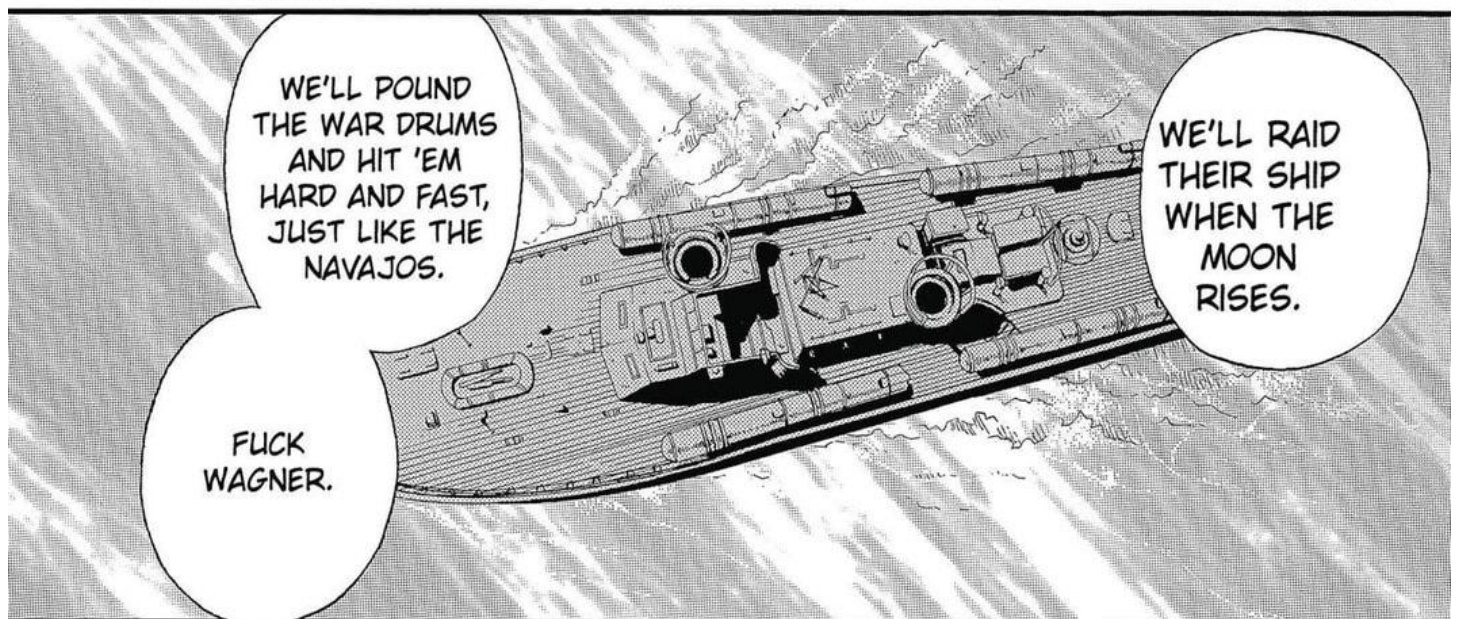
AND WE'RE THE  
PRESCRIPTION.

AGREED.

POLITICS  
ASIDE, OUR REP  
SUFFERS IF  
WORD GETS  
OUT THAT  
SOME NEWBIES  
GOT THE DROP  
ON US.

LET'S DO IT,  
DUTCH.

THE ONLY  
PARTY THOSE  
NAZI'S BELONG  
TO IS THE ONE  
WHERE THEY  
DROWN IN  
THEIR OWN  
BLOOD.



WE'LL POUND  
THE WAR DRUMS  
AND HIT 'EM  
HARD AND FAST,  
JUST LIKE THE  
NAVAJOS.

FUCK  
WAGNER.

WE'LL RAID  
THEIR SHIP  
WHEN THE  
MOON  
RISES.



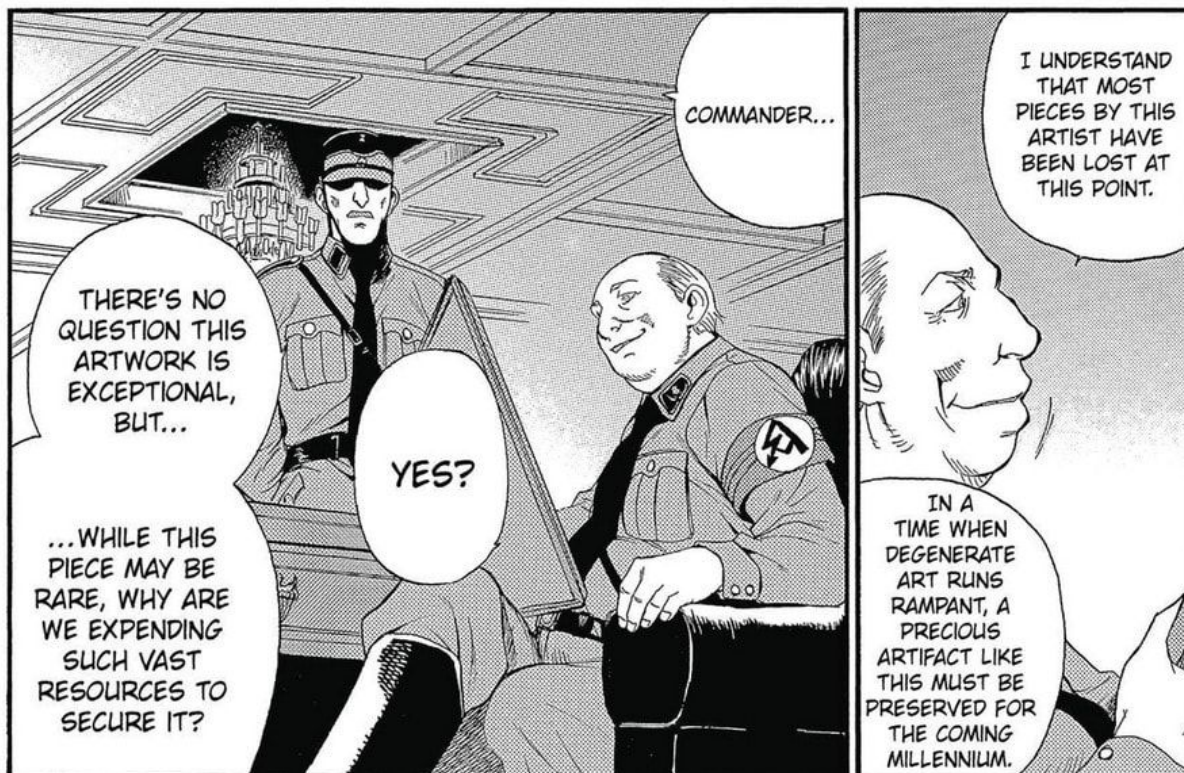


THE  
FANTASTIC  
COMBINATION  
OF HUES  
RADIATES A  
SPLENDID  
MAGNIFICENCE!

AH, BUT IT HAS  
DEPTH AND A  
RICHNESS THAT  
IS FITTING FOR  
AN HEIRLOOM  
OF THE REICH.

I MUST  
ADMIT, IT IS  
SMALLER  
THAN I  
IMAGINED.

SO, THIS  
IS THE  
MASTER-  
PIECE?



COMMANDER...

THERE'S NO  
QUESTION THIS  
ARTWORK IS  
EXCEPTIONAL,  
BUT...

YES?

...WHILE THIS  
PIECE MAY BE  
RARE, WHY ARE  
WE EXPENDING  
SUCH VAST  
RESOURCES TO  
SECURE IT?

I UNDERSTAND  
THAT MOST  
PIECES BY THIS  
ARTIST HAVE  
BEEN LOST AT  
THIS POINT.

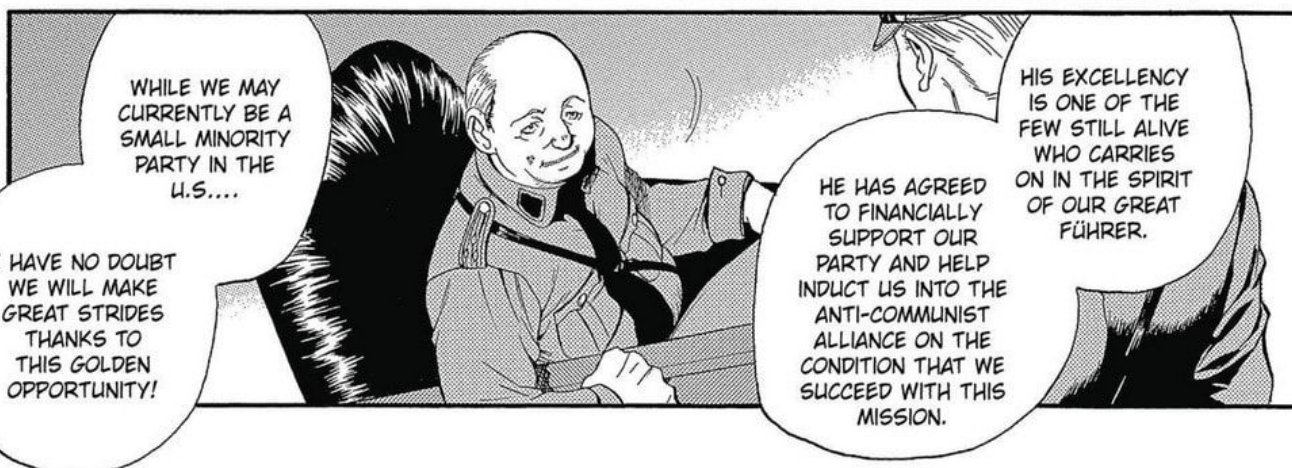
IN A  
TIME WHEN  
DEGENERATE  
ART RUNS  
RAMPANT, A  
PRECIOUS  
ARTIFACT LIKE  
THIS MUST BE  
PRESERVED FOR  
THE COMING  
MILLENNIUM.



HIS EXCELLENCY,  
HERR ALFREDO,  
AND HIS FIRM  
WILL OF BLOOD  
AND IRON WILL  
GUIDE US TO  
THAT END!

THE GOAL  
IS TO MAKE  
THIS PAINTING THE  
PHILOSOPHICAL  
FOUNDATION UPON  
WHICH WE WILL  
FIRMLY ESTABLISH  
NATIONAL-SOCIALISM.

IT'S  
SIMPLE,  
STANFORD.



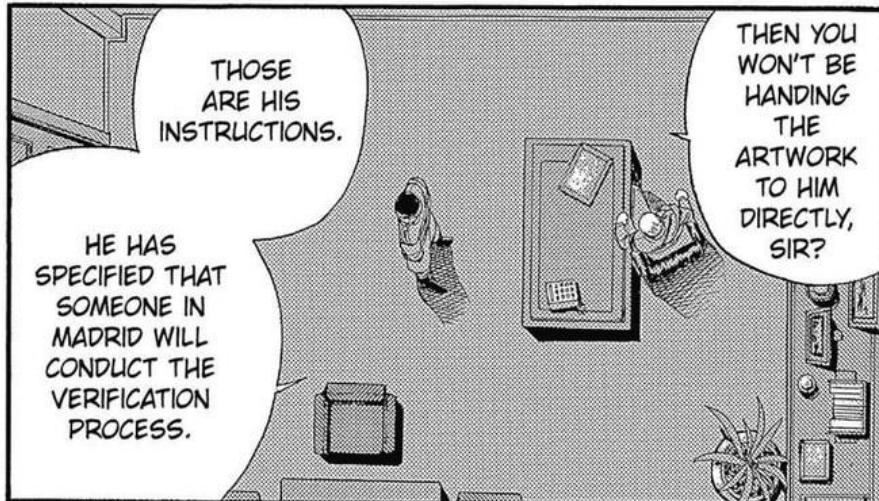
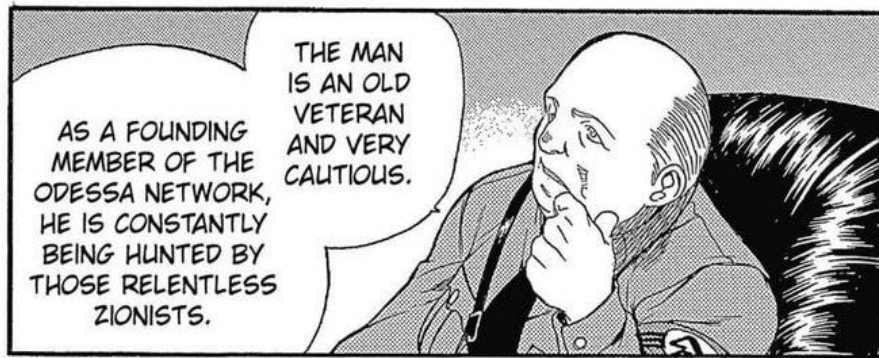
WHILE WE MAY  
CURRENTLY BE A  
SMALL MINORITY  
PARTY IN THE  
U.S....

I HAVE NO DOUBT  
WE WILL MAKE  
GREAT STRIDES  
THANKS TO  
THIS GOLDEN  
OPPORTUNITY!

HE HAS AGREED  
TO FINANCIALLY  
SUPPORT OUR  
PARTY AND HELP  
INDUCT US INTO THE  
ANTI-COMMUNIST  
ALLIANCE ON THE  
CONDITION THAT WE  
SUCCEED WITH THIS  
MISSION.

HIS EXCELLENCY  
IS ONE OF THE  
FEW STILL ALIVE  
WHO CARRIES  
ON IN THE SPIRIT  
OF OUR GREAT  
FÜHRER.













YOU GOT IT.

GO THROUGH AS MUCH LEAD AS YOU WANT. I'M BUYING.

I'LL DO THE SEARCHING WHILE YOU MAKE A COMMOTION. HOW YOU DO IT IS UP TO YOU.

WE WASTE WHO WE NEED TO WASTE, THEN GET OUR STASH BACK. END OF STORY.

KILL THE LIGHTS AND GET US FIFTY FEET OFF THEIR BOW, NICE AND SLOW.

BENNY...

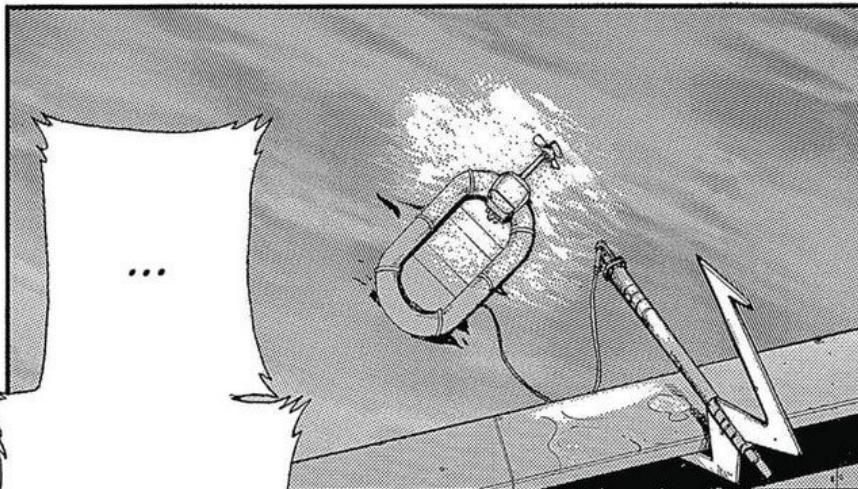
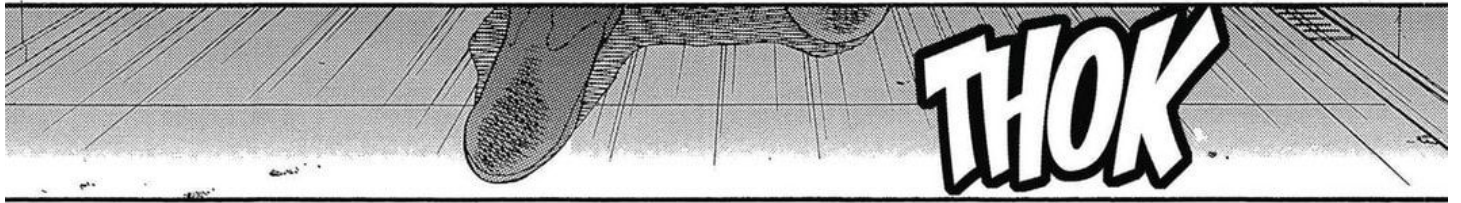
THOSE FOOLS'LL BE CELEBRATING NOW THAT THEY'VE GOT THEIR PRIZE. THEY'LL LET THEIR GUARD DOWN.

GOTCHA.

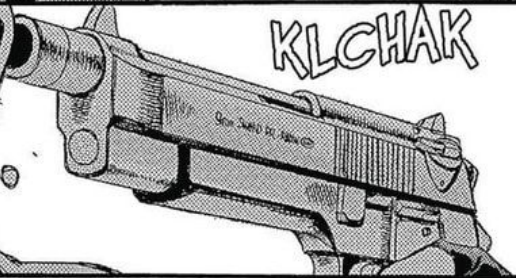








INTRUDERS!











ENEMY  
FORCE  
SIZE  
UNKNOWN!

ORDERS,  
SIR?!

ENEMY  
ATTACK!

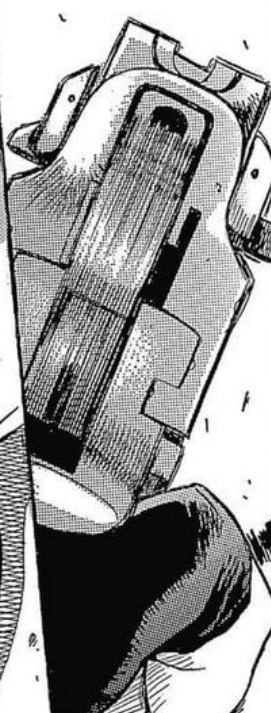
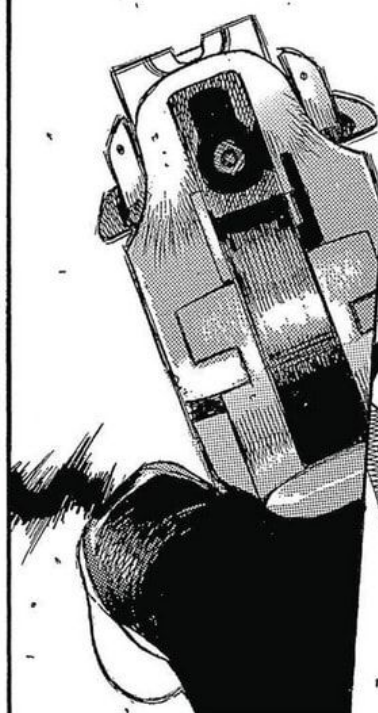
C-  
COM-  
MANDER!!

NK





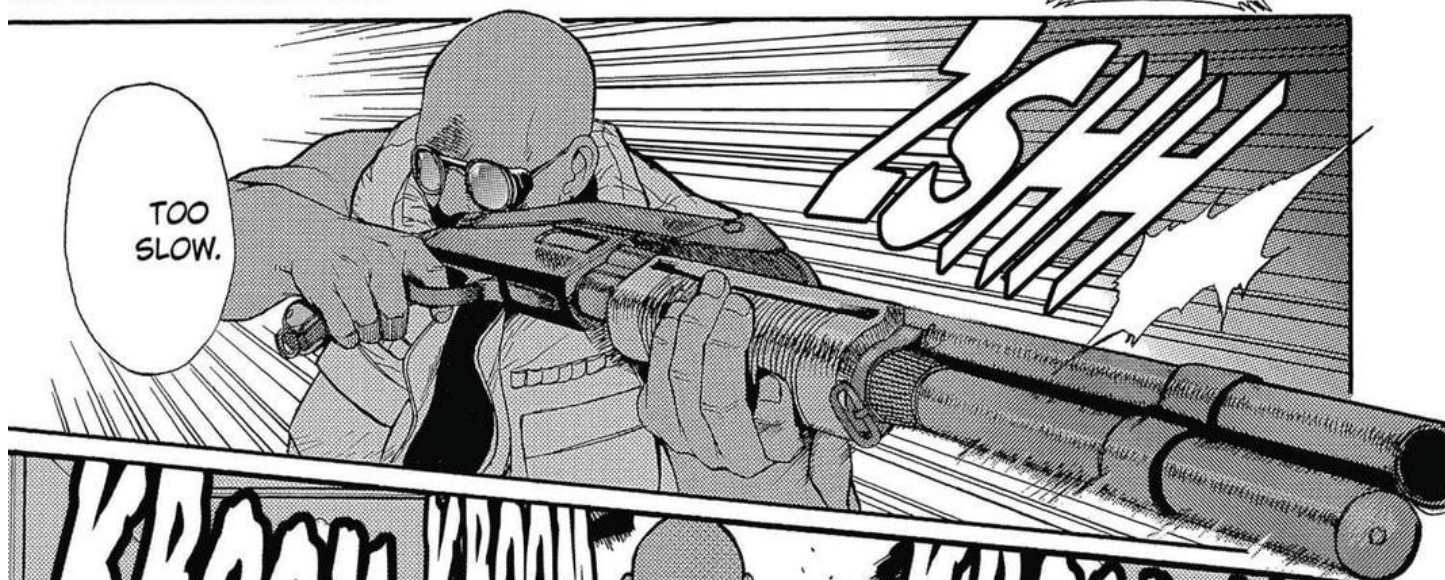
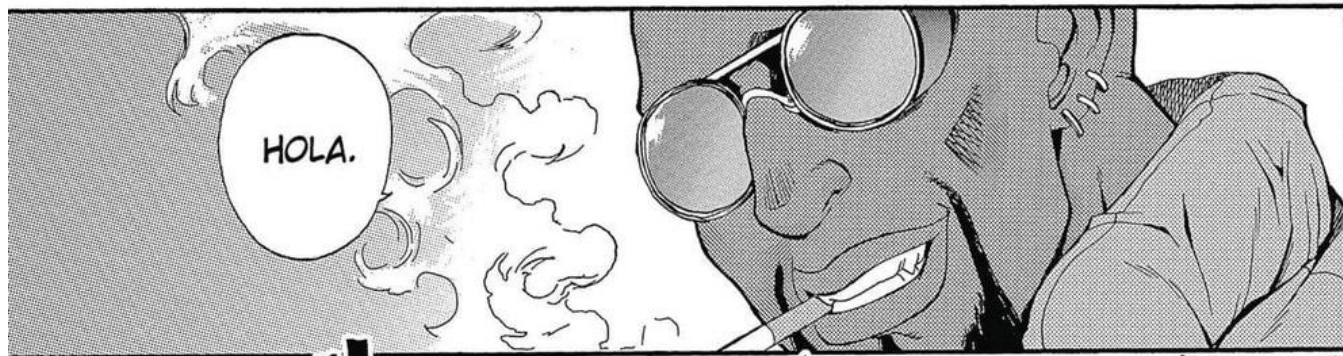
BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM



















WAIT!

ALL THE  
CREW HERE  
ARE HIRED  
HANDS.  
WE'RE NOT  
AFFILIATED  
WITH THE MEN  
IN CHARGE!

PLEASE  
WAIT!!  
LISTEN!!

SO?

SO  
WHAT?

WE WON'T  
RESIST!  
WE'RE NOT  
INVOLVED  
WITH THEM!

SO...

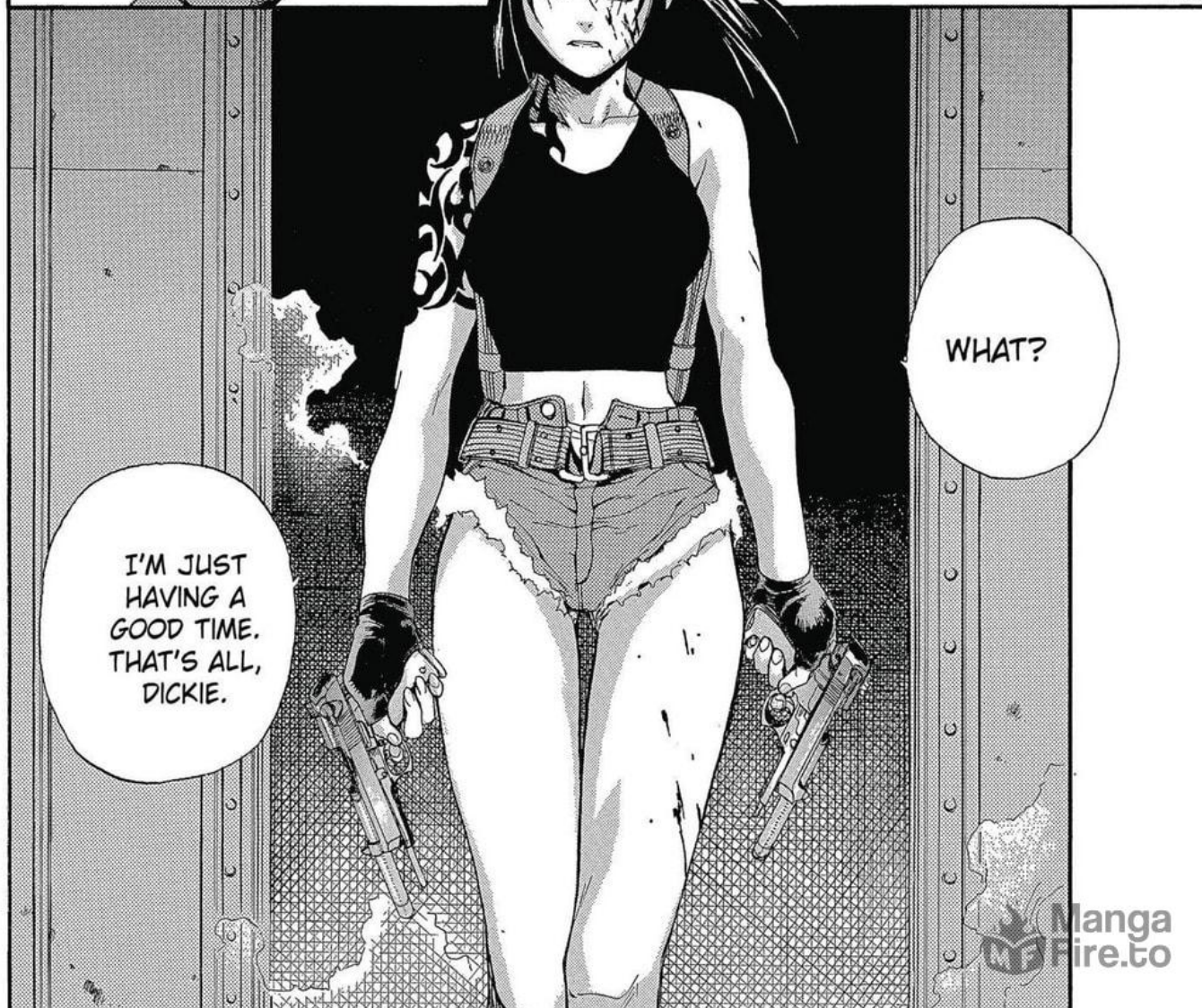
SO  
WHAT'S  
YOUR  
PROBLEM?

KL- CHAK

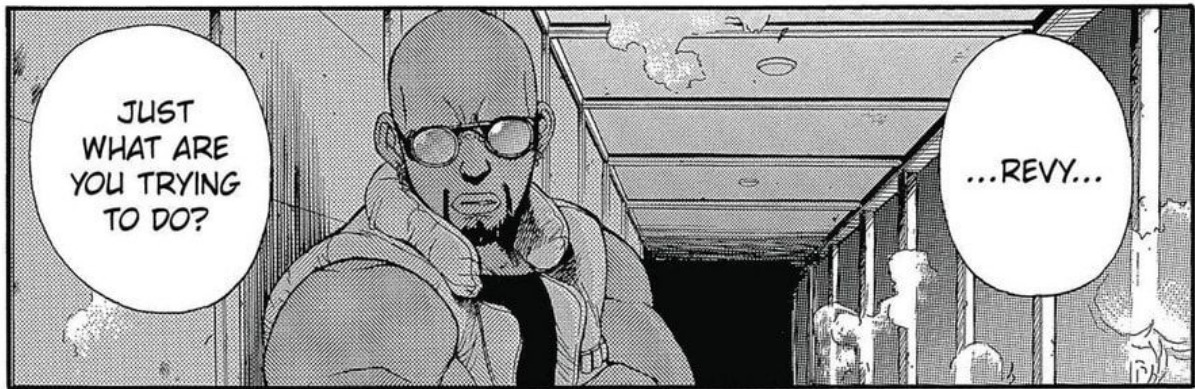
I DON'T  
GIVE A SHIT IF  
YOU DON'T  
RESIST, OR IF  
YOU'RE JUST  
BYSTANDERS.

YOU'RE ALL  
INSURED AND  
SHIT, RIGHT?









## Chapter 8 :

# Die Rückkehr des Adlers - Part IV







WHAT'S  
THE  
PROBLEM?

YEAH...

IS  
IT?

WOOOSH



YOU  
TRYING TO  
SAY THIS IS  
BUSINESS AS  
USUAL?

YOU  
LISTEN,  
SHITHEAD.



I DON'T  
REMEMBER  
PUTTING  
CHARLES  
WHITMAN ON  
MY PAYROLL.

GUNMEN  
SHOOT  
PEOPLE FOR  
A LIVING,  
YEAH.

BUT KILLING  
PEOPLE FOR  
KICKS IS WHAT A  
TRIGGER-HAPPY  
PSYCHO DOES.

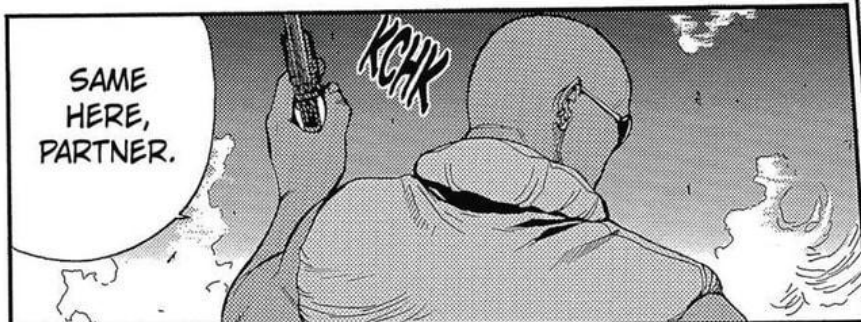




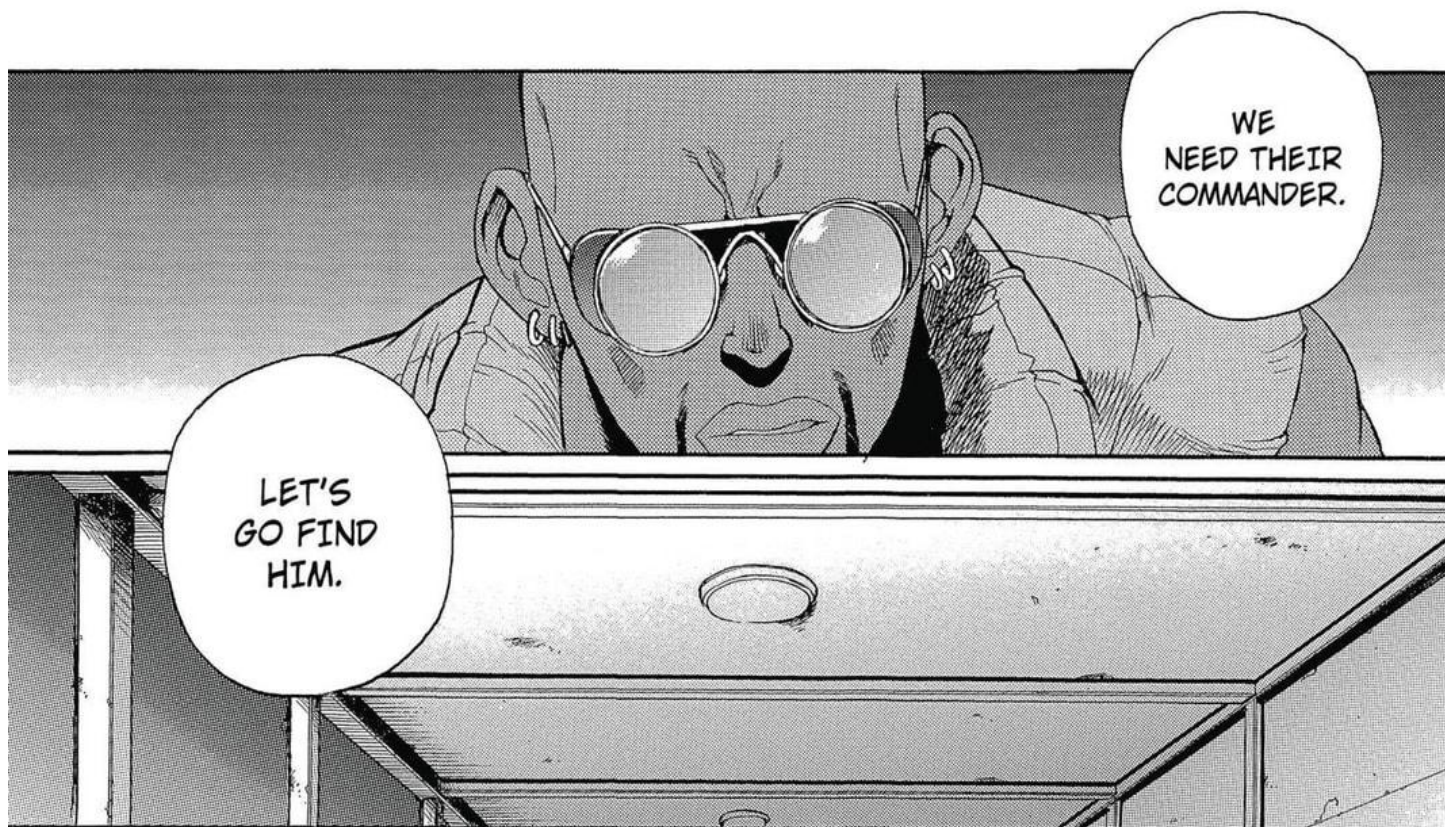












WE  
NEED THEIR  
COMMANDER.

LET'S  
GO FIND  
HIM.



MY MEN ARE  
COURAGEOUSLY  
ENGAGING  
THEM AS WE  
SPEAK...

YES,  
SIR.

OF COURSE,  
SIR. REST  
ASSURED, YOUR  
EXCELLENCY, I...



YES, I  
BELIEVE  
THE HOSTILE  
ELEMENTS  
WE'RE FIGHT-  
ING ARE  
THOSE GRAVE  
ROBBERS.



...YES  
SIR...

YES, I  
UNDERSTAND  
COMPLETELY  
SIR!





NOW, RACHMANN.  
MIGHT I REMIND  
YOU THAT NO ARMY  
THAT HAS FOUGHT  
WITH AN OVERLY  
OPTIMISTIC  
OUTLOOK HAS  
EVER LASTED  
VERY LONG.

"REST  
ASSURED,  
YOUR  
EXCELLENCY"?



TO UTTER TRITE  
PHRASES LIKE  
"REST ASSURED"  
WITHOUT CLEAR  
CONVICTION  
IS RATHER DISIN-  
GENUOUS ON  
YOUR PART.

NOW  
THEN...



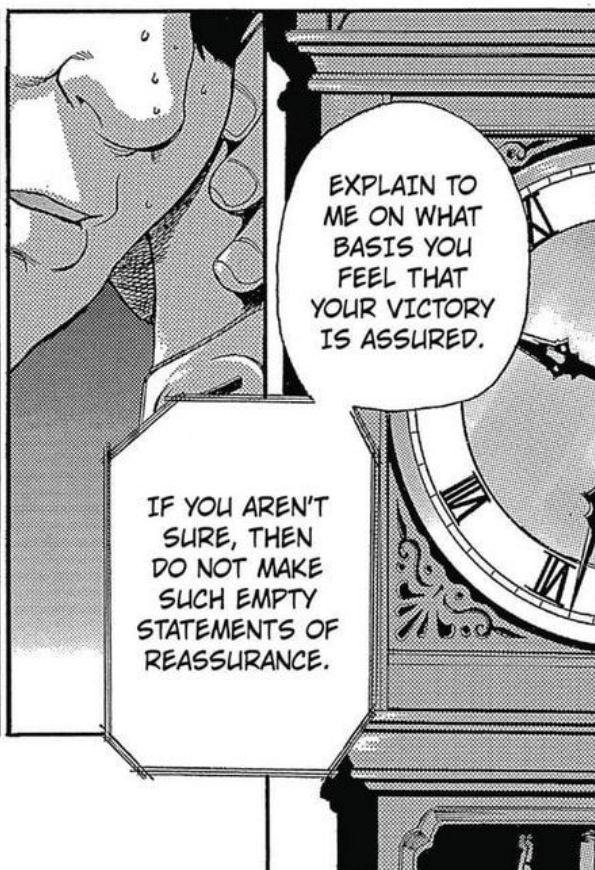
DO YOU  
NOT  
AGREE?



I'M  
TERRIBLY  
SORRY...

...YOUR  
EXCELLENCY.

DID I IMPLY  
I SOUGHT AN  
APOLOGY?



EXPLAIN TO  
ME ON WHAT  
BASIS YOU  
FEEL THAT  
YOUR VICTORY  
IS ASSURED.

IF YOU AREN'T  
SURE, THEN  
DO NOT MAKE  
SUCH EMPTY  
STATEMENTS OF  
REASSURANCE.





THIS IS VERY STRAIGHT-FORWARD. ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO CARRY OUT THE TRANSACTION.

I DESIRE THE PAINTING, AND YOU DESIRE CONNECTIONS.

I'M APPALLED ...

DID YOU BELIEVE AN APOLOGY FROM YOU WOULD BE MORE IMPORTANT TO ME THAN THE PAINTING?



THOK

HAVE YOU COOLED DOWN A LITTLE?



...  
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

THAK



YOU SEEM TO CATCH "WHITMAN'S FEVER" WHENEVER SOMEONE NEW SIGNS ON.

YOU PULLED THE SAME SHIT WHEN BENNY CAME ABOARD.

NOW IT'S ROCK. WHAT DID HE SAY TO SET YOU OFF?



TOX

REVY...

TOX

WHAT?





I'LL CHECK  
OUT THE  
PORTSIDE  
CABINS.

YOU  
DAMNED  
RIGHT.

CAN'T MAKE A  
LIVING IF  
YOU DON'T.



I THOUGHT  
OUR STYLE  
WAS TO KEEP  
OUT OF EACH  
OTHER'S  
BUSINESS.



YOU TAKE  
STARBOARD,  
ALL RIGHT?

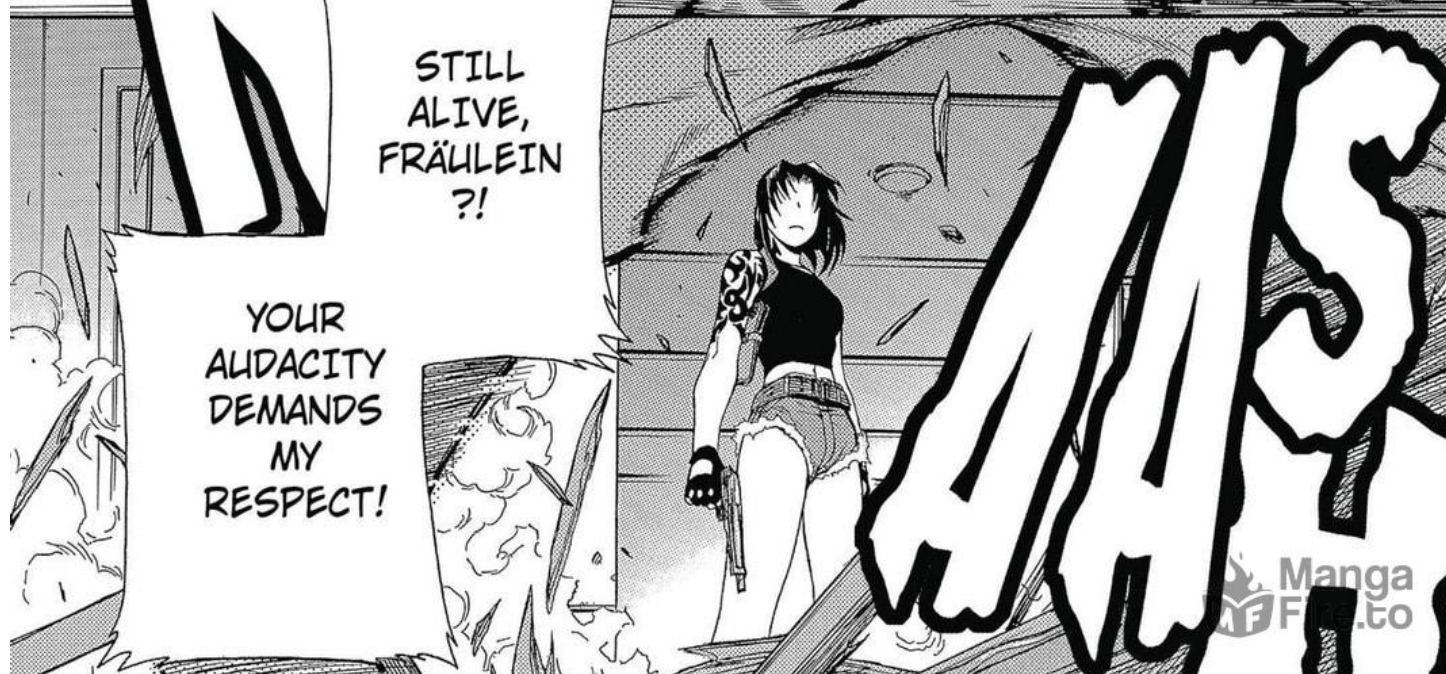
WE'LL  
TALK MORE  
ABOUT THIS  
LATER.

I'LL GET  
THE JOB  
DONE. I'LL  
DO IT RIGHT,  
JUST LIKE  
ALWAYS.



STILL  
ALIVE,  
FRÄULEIN  
?!

YOUR  
AUDACITY  
DEMANDS  
MY  
RESPECT!







WHAT AN  
OPPORTUNITY  
THIS IS...

...FOR NOW  
I SHALL MAKE  
YOU PAY WITH  
YOUR BLOOD  
FOR THE  
DEATHS OF MY  
COMRADES!



HMPH!!

K  
L  
A

K



I AM  
BLITZ  
STANFORD  
...!

...CAPTAIN  
OF THE  
GLORIOUS  
WHITE  
SOCIALIST  
UNION  
PARTY'S  
STORM UNIT!





...THE EISERNE  
REICH LUGER  
SPECIAL!!

OSH

BEHOLD  
...!!

...THIS MIGHTY  
WEAPON I  
WIELD! I HAVE  
NAMED IT...



...AND CHAMBERED  
TO FIRE THE  
AWESOME .454  
CASULL ROUND,  
WITH ENOUGH  
OVERKILL FIRE-  
POWER TO STOP  
ANY MAN DEAD IN  
HIS TRACKS!

THE GRIP WAS  
MADE FAT AND  
THICK, WIDE  
ENOUGH FOR A  
DOUBLE COLUMN  
MAGAZINE...

USING  
THE LONG-  
BARRELED  
LUGER ARTILLERY  
SPECIAL AS ITS  
BASE, ITS FRAME  
WAS TOOLED  
FROM RIGID, HIGH-  
CARBON STEEL!



IN ALL THE  
WORLD, ONLY I  
AM CAPABLE OF  
HANDLING A  
MONSTER OF A  
GUN SUCH AS  
THIS!

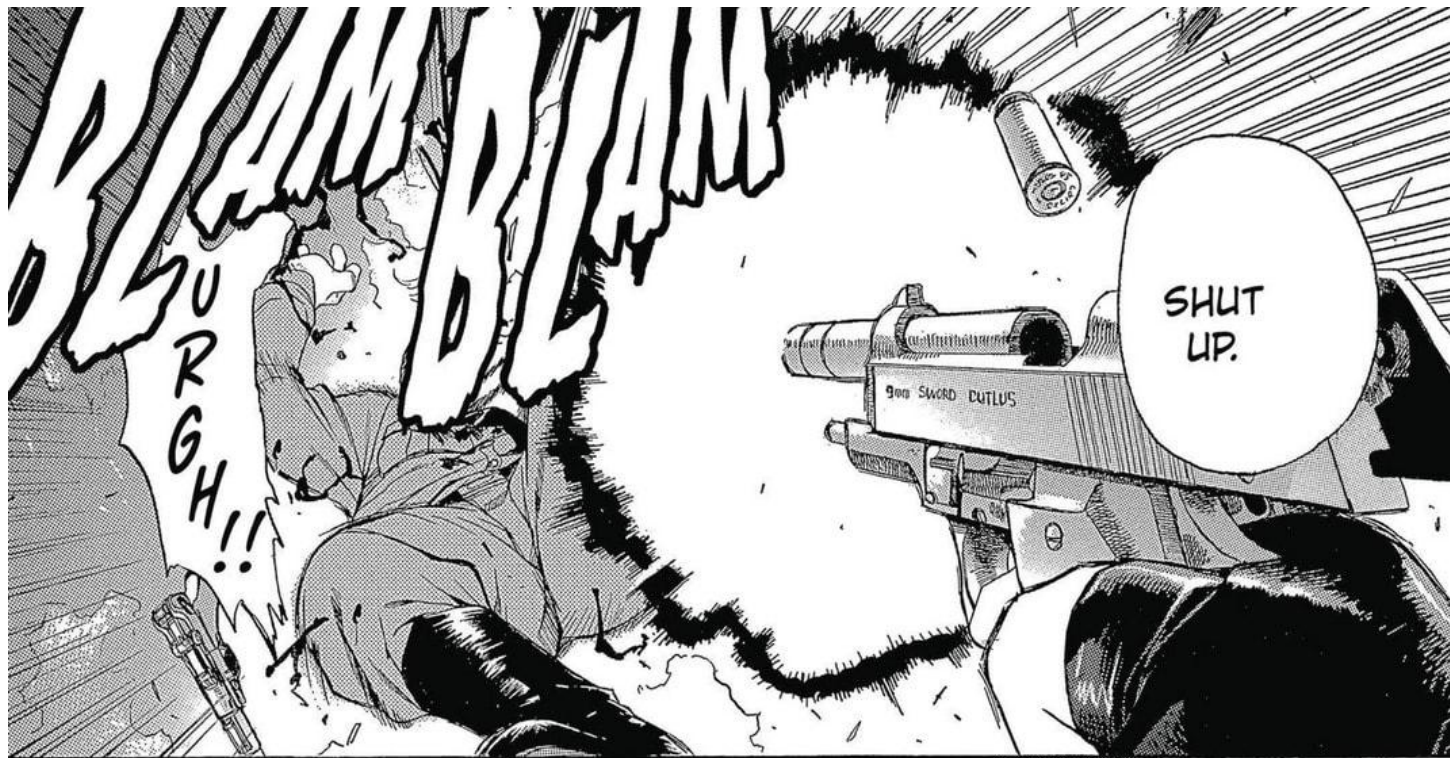


COWER  
BEFORE  
THE FURY  
UNLEASHED  
AS YOU  
DEPART  
TO THE  
AFTERLIFE!

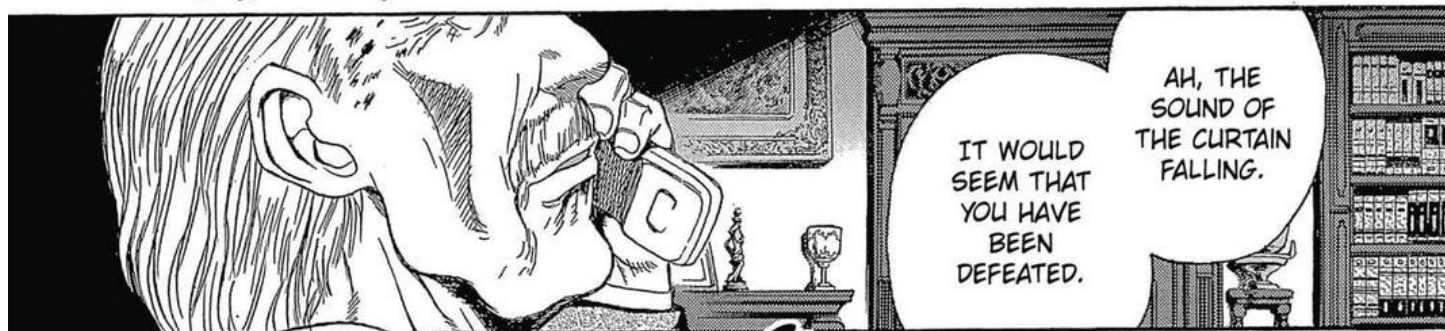
SPEECHLESS  
IN FEAR?! OF  
COURSE YOU  
ARE! ANYONE  
WOULD FIND  
THIS GUN  
TERRIFYING!!

AH













OH, DID I  
CATCH YOU  
AT A BAD  
TIME?

IT'S NOT LIKE  
OUR RELATION-  
SHIP IS BASED  
ON MUTUAL  
RESPECT, IS IT?

HEY,  
NAZI...

...I'VE  
COME  
FOR YOU.



WHAT'S  
WRONG?



I CAN  
WAIT.

DON'T  
MIND ME.

GO AHEAD AND  
TAKE CARE OF  
YOUR PHONE  
CALL.



PUT HIM ON  
THE PHONE. I  
WANT TO TALK  
TO HIM.

HA  
HA!

IT SEEMS YOU  
HAVE QUITE THE  
COURAGEOUS  
WARRIOR VISITING  
YOU, RACHMANN.









NOW...

THEODOR SCHEPKE,  
ERWIN GOERDELER,  
WILHELM SCHACHT,  
AND OTHERS...

REGARDING YOUR  
FIRST QUESTION...  
THE ANSWER BRINGS  
BACK ETHEREAL  
MEMORIES OF A TIME  
LONG GONE.

ON THE DAY HEYDRICH  
PUT TOGETHER THE  
DETAILS OF THE "FINAL  
SOLUTION," WE VOWED  
A SOLEMN OATH ON THE  
BANKS ON THE  
WANNSEE.



GATHERING  
TOGETHER CAPITAL,  
WE COMPILED LISTS  
OF ACCOUNTS AND  
COLLECTIONS OF  
OUR SIGNATURES.

WE MADE  
PREPARATIONS  
AND TOOK  
ACTION TO  
THIS END.

...WE  
DECIDED TO  
BECOME PRAGMATIC  
GUARDIANS OF OUR  
CAUSE, RATHER  
THAN DREAMERS  
WHO STEADFASTLY  
BELIEVED IN  
VICTORY.

REALIZING THAT  
SECURING  
LEBENSRAUM IM  
OSTEN\* WAS A  
LOST CAUSE  
UNDER THE CIR-  
CUMSTANCES...



JUST AS  
THE FINAL  
RECKONING  
WAS AT  
HAND...



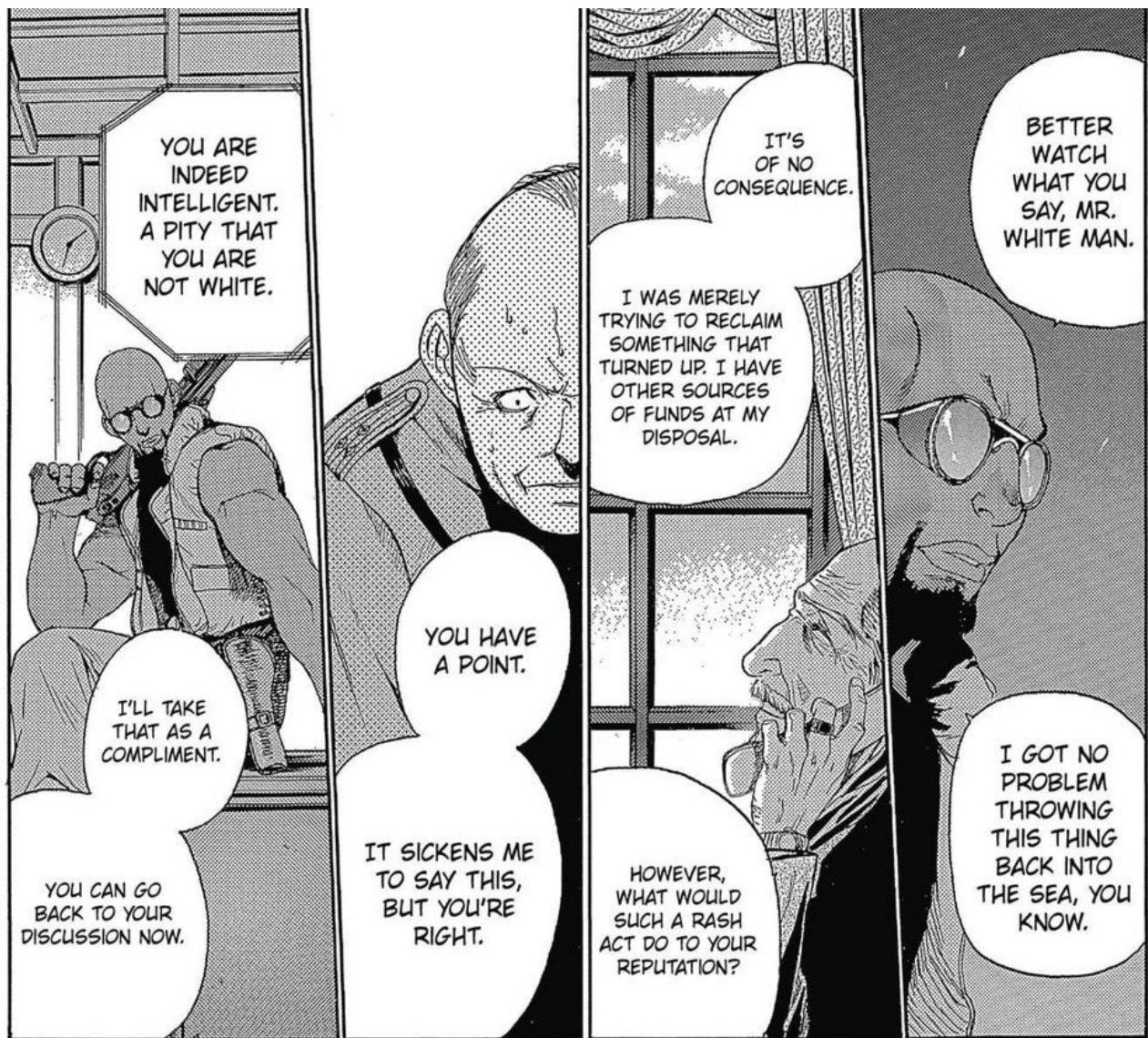
THE PAINTING  
IN FRONT OF  
YOU IS THE  
FINAL PIECE.

I COMPLIMENT  
YOU ON YOUR  
ASTUTE INTEL-  
LECT, MY GOOD  
JUNGLE BUNNY.

WE HID THE  
LISTS IN FOUR  
PAINTINGS AND  
ESCAPED FROM  
BERLIN.

\*"LIVING SPACE IN THE EAST"—NAZI GERMANY'S GOAL OF COLONIZING TERRITORIES CAPTURED FROM THE SOVIET UNION DURING WORLD WAR TWO.







YOU CHOSE A  
PATH THAT  
WILL SOON  
END IN YOUR  
DEATH.

SHUT YOUR  
MOUTH YOU  
MISERABLE  
LITTLE WORM.



THERE IS NO  
SUCH THING AS  
DEFEAT IN WAR.  
THERE IS ONLY  
VICTORY OR  
DEATH.

THAT'S THE  
LESSON I LEARNED  
FROM THE FATE OF  
MY COMRADES AT  
NUREMBERG, I'M  
SORRY TO SAY.



YOU AND THE  
BLACK MAN  
WERE OFFERED  
IDENTICAL  
CONDITIONS IN  
THIS GAME.

AND YET,  
YOU FAILED  
MISERABLY  
AGAINST A  
MAN OF A  
SUPPOSEDLY  
INFERIOR RACE,  
DID YOU NOT?



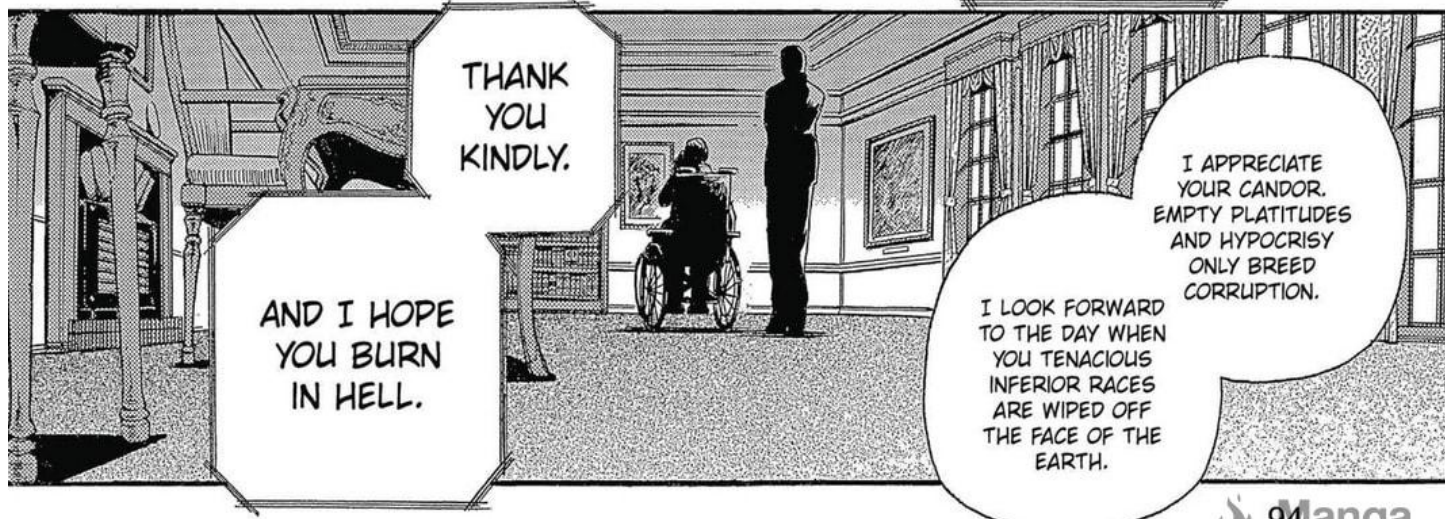
ALL I WANT  
IS THE MONEY  
THAT WAS  
PROMISED,  
YOU GESTAPO  
ASSHOLE.

NOT  
INTERESTED.



YOU CARRIED  
OUT YOUR JOB  
EXCEPTIONALLY  
WELL. IF YOU  
WERE ARYAN, I'D  
AWARD YOU THE  
IRON CROSS.

NOW, MY  
GOOD BLACK  
MAN.



THANK  
YOU  
KINDLY.

AND I HOPE  
YOU BURN  
IN HELL.

I LOOK FORWARD  
TO THE DAY WHEN  
YOU TENACIOUS  
INFERIOR RACES  
ARE WIPED OFF  
THE FACE OF THE  
EARTH.

I APPRECIATE  
YOUR CANDOR.  
EMPTY PLATITUDES  
AND HYPOCRISY  
ONLY BREED  
CORRUPTION.

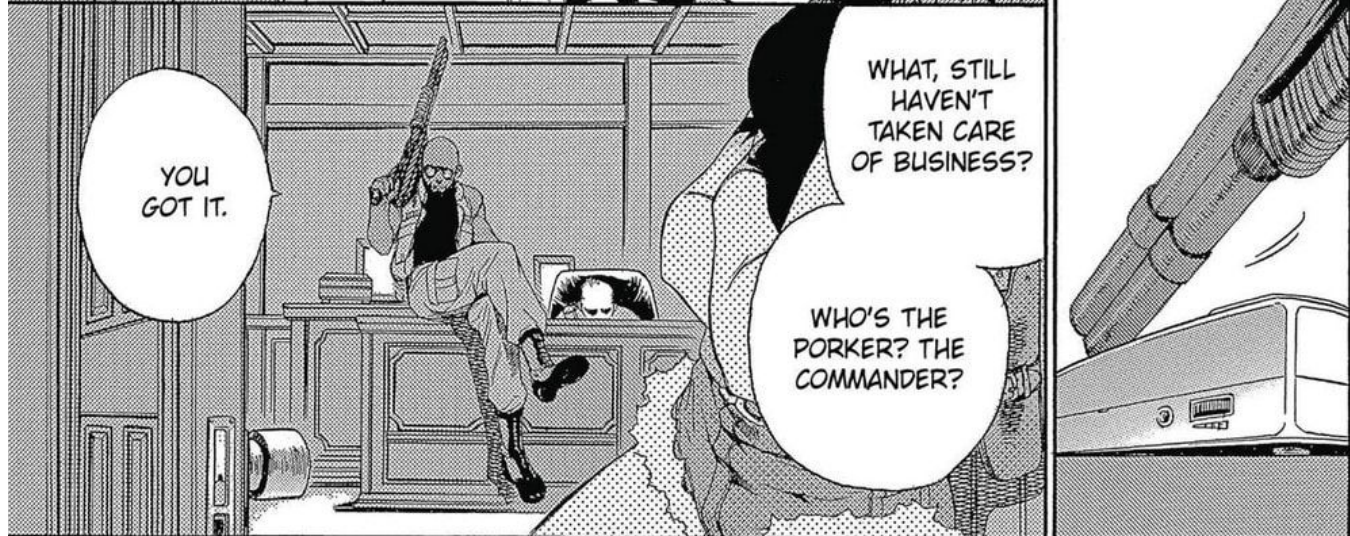




TOK  
TOK

HEY  
DUTCH...

PIP



YOU  
GOT IT.

WHAT, STILL  
HAVEN'T  
TAKEN CARE  
OF BUSINESS?

WHO'S THE  
PORKER? THE  
COMMANDER?

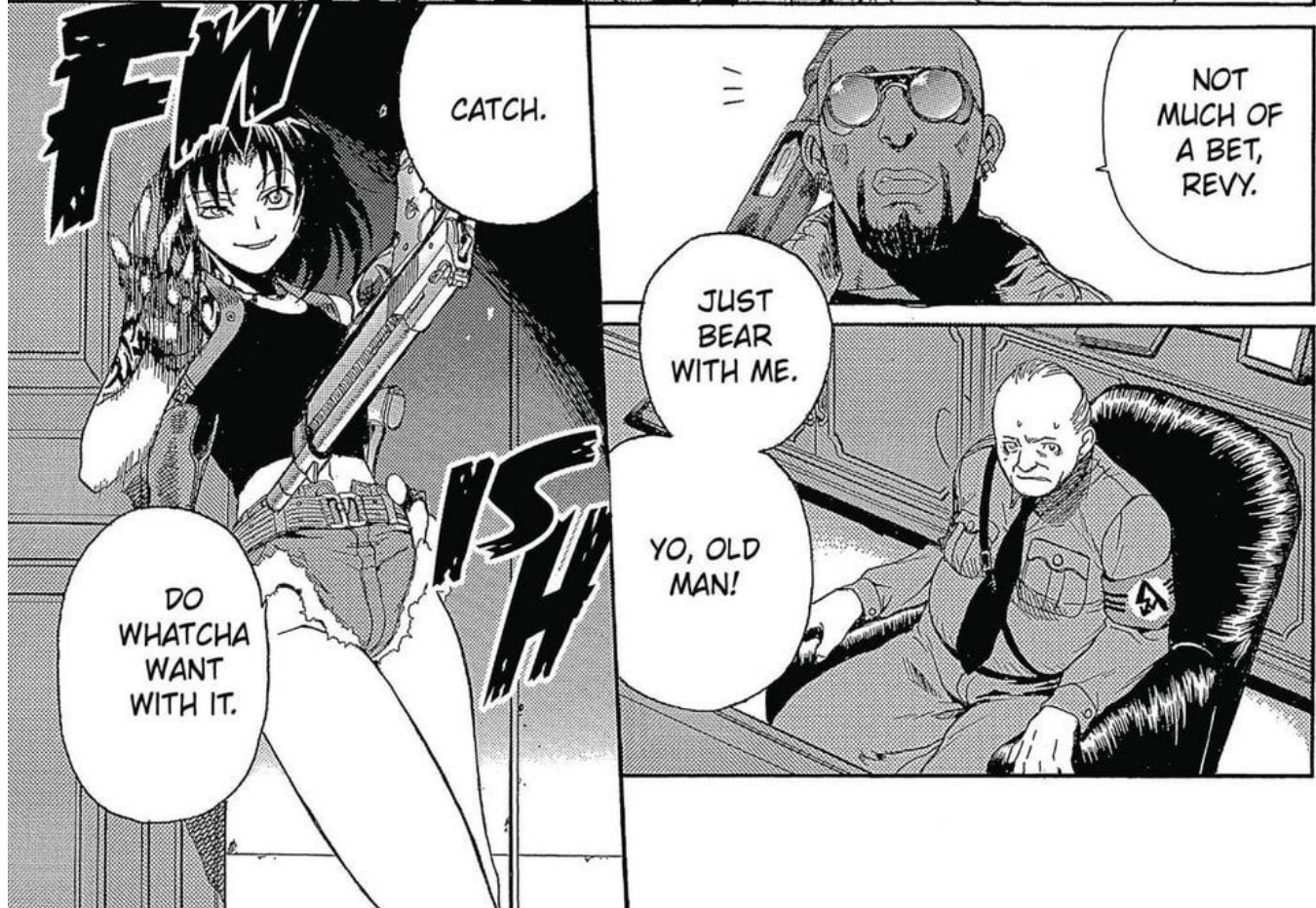


YOU  
KNOW,  
THE  
USUAL.

KCHAK

HOW  
ABOUT A  
BET?

DUTCH...



CATCH.

NOT  
MUCH OF  
A BET,  
REVY.

JUST  
BEAR  
WITH ME.

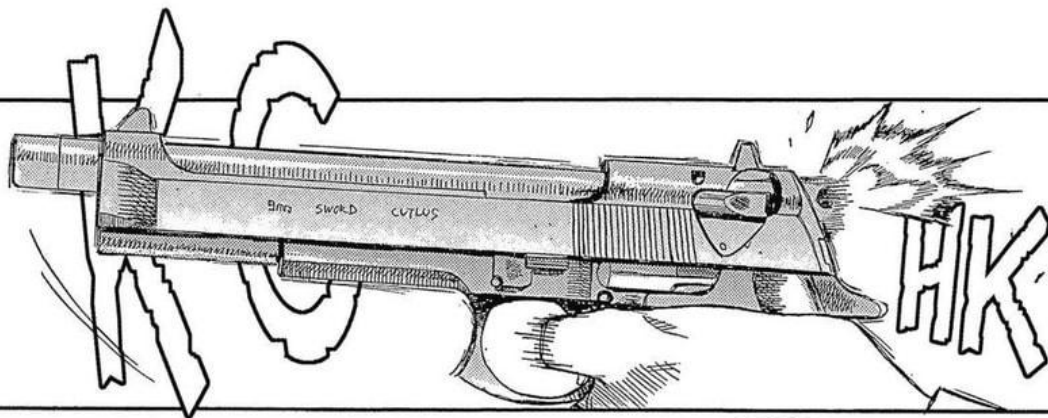
YO, OLD  
MAN!

DO  
WHATCHA  
WANT  
WITH IT.









NOT MUCH  
OF A BET  
AT ALL.



BUT I GUESS  
SCUM ARE ALL  
THE SAME.  
THEY'D SHOOT  
THEIR OWN  
MOTHER TO SAVE  
THEIR SKINS.

SHIT...

I WAS THINKING  
HE MIGHT SHOW  
SOME BALLS AND  
SURPRISE ME.



GOT  
IT.

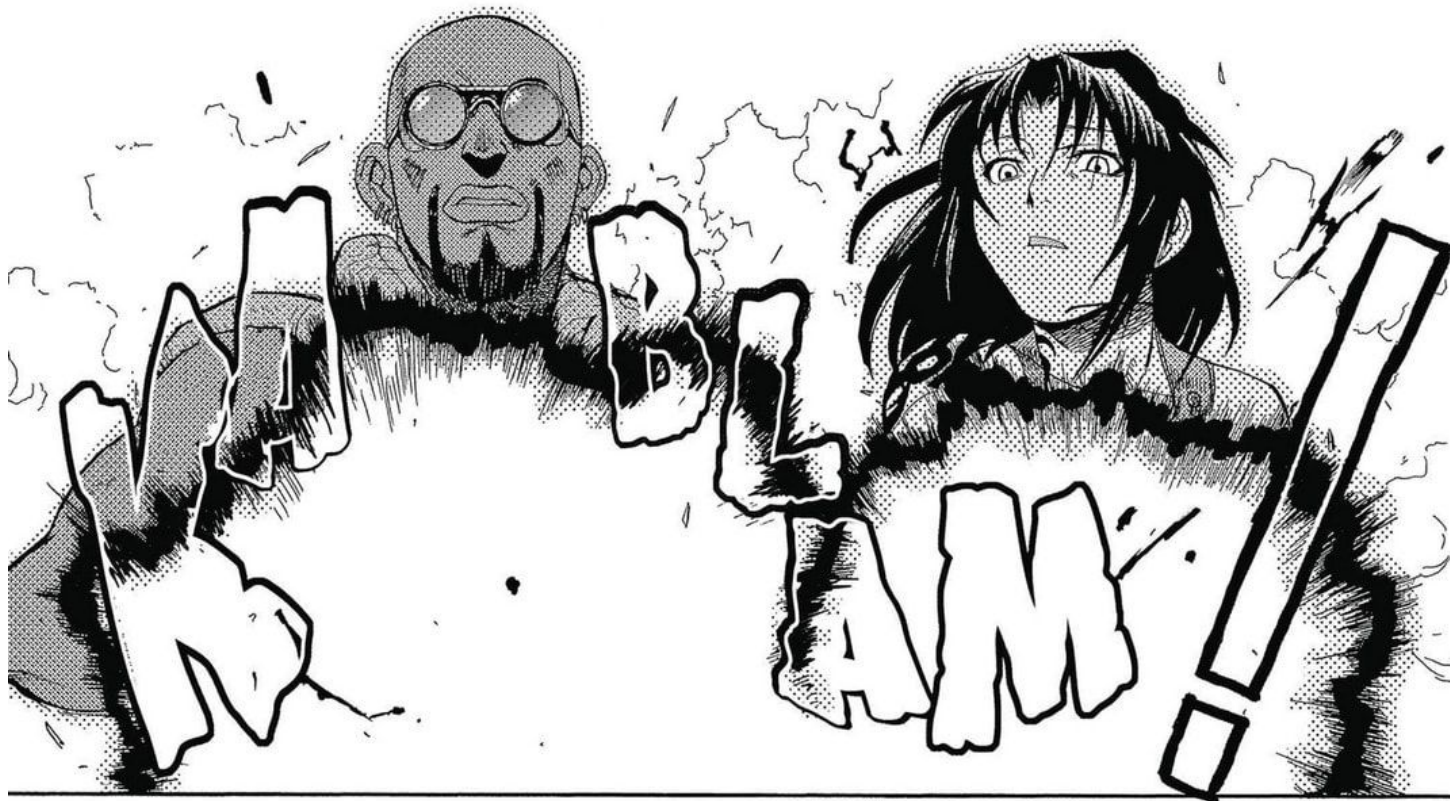
KL CHAK

WELL  
PUT.

NOW, IT'S  
ABOUT TIME  
WE WRAP ALL  
THIS UP,  
REVV.









BUT I GOT TO  
WORRY ABOUT  
A LOT OF  
DIFFERENT  
THINGS, REVY.

...  
LOOK, IF YOU  
DON'T WANT TO  
TALK ABOUT IT,  
FINE.

...I CAN'T  
GET RID OF  
THESE BAD  
VIBES.

IT'S  
JUST  
THAT...

...I WON'T  
MAKE ANY  
MORE  
TROUBLE.

WH S S HT

...I GOT A  
GUESS AS TO  
WHAT THAT IS,  
BUT FRANKLY...

...IT'S GOT  
SOMETHING  
TO DO WITH  
YOU. WITH  
WHAT YOU  
ARE, REVY.

DUTCH...

WHAT?

KEKAR  
LETTIN' OFF  
STEAM WILL  
ONLY GET YOU SO  
FAR WITH THOSE  
FEELINGS OF  
YOURS.





LIKE HE'S  
FROM ANOTHER  
WORLD...

...AND I JUST  
CAN'T STAND  
HOW HE GIVES  
THAT OFF  
SOMETIMES.

...ROCK  
BELONGS ON  
THE OTHER  
SIDE.

HE'S JUST  
TOO DIFFERENT  
FROM US.  
THERE'S A WALL  
BETWEEN US.



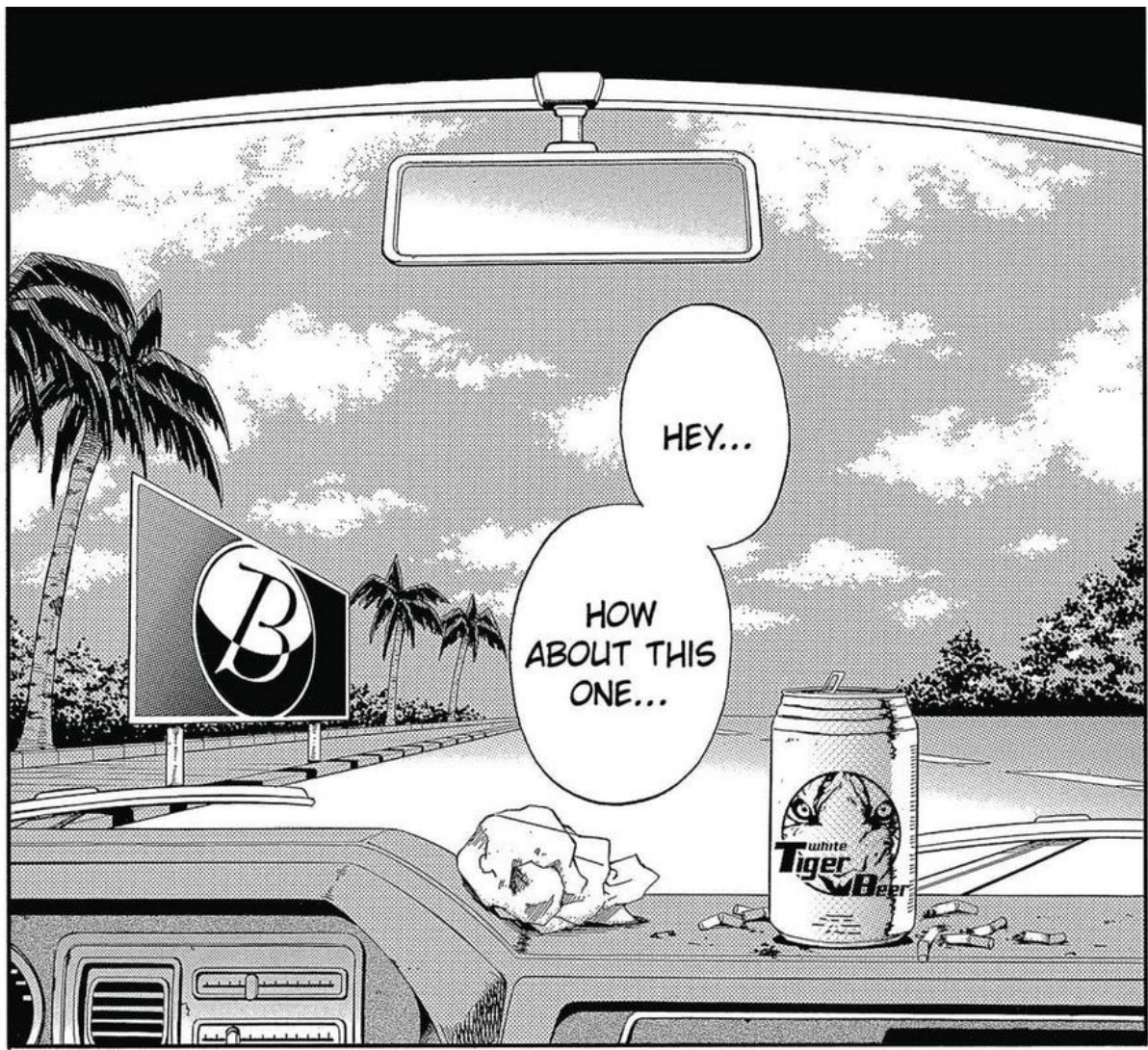
IT'S NOT  
THAT I DON'T  
LIKE HIM...



...BUT THERE'S  
NO WAY AROUND  
IT, DUTCH. I...

...I CAN'T  
WORK  
WITH HIM.

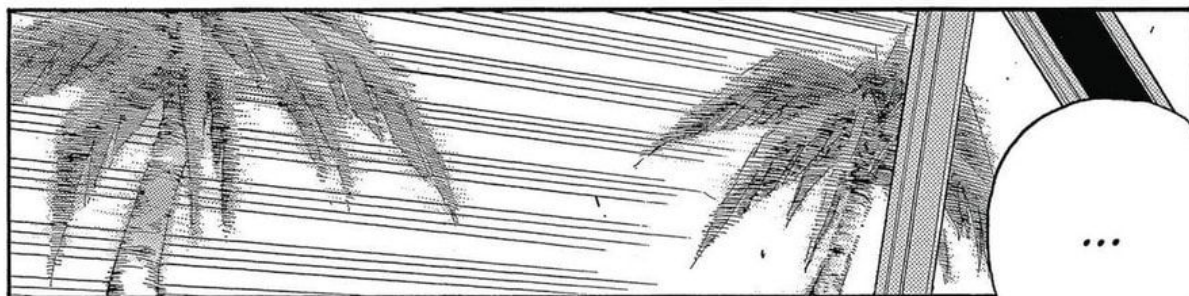




## Chapter 9: Calm Down Two Men - Part I



















SO YOU GONNA  
TAKE UP MY OFFER  
AND PERFORM IN  
THE BDSM SHOW,  
RIGHT?! AIN'T  
THAT RIGHT,  
BAAAABY?!

OH, YEAH!!  
**WEL-COME**  
**BACK REBECCA!**  
HELL, I  
THOUGHT YOU'D  
NEVER RETURN!!



OH MAN,  
YOU'RE  
NO FUN.

YOU COULD  
GIVE IT AND  
TAKE IT, AND  
YOU WERE  
GREAT AT  
BOTH!

KNOCK  
IT OFF,  
ROWAN...

I'M HERE  
ON COMPANY  
BUSINESS,  
THAT'S ALL. NO  
MORE SPANKING  
OR GETTING  
SPANKED, FUCK  
YOU VERY MUCH.



WELL,  
BIG  
SHOT...

THAT  
ORDER FOR  
THE LIQUOR  
YOU WANTED.

**GRAB**

REGARD-  
ING YOUR  
ORDER FOR-



WELL, I CAN  
WAIT, BABY,  
JUST YOU  
REMEMBER.

SO...



SMOOTH!

THEY JUST  
HIKED THE  
BOOZE TAX  
AGAIN. CAN  
YOU BELIEVE  
IT?

**Wood!!**

FIFTEEN  
HUNDRED  
BOTTLES,  
ALL SET  
TO GO.

IT'S  
STORED AT  
WAREHOUSE 5  
AT THE PORT  
AUTHORITY.



WHAT  
CAN I DO  
FOR YOU  
TODAY?





HE WAS A  
STRAY, SO  
WE DECIDED  
TO TAKE  
HIM IN.

OH,  
HIM?

HE'S THE  
NEW GUY ON  
THE LAGOON.



IT'S  
ABSOLUTE  
BULLSHIT,  
IS WHAT  
IT IS...

SO, WHO'S  
THE GUY  
WITH THE  
STICK UP  
HIS ASS?



YOU  
REMEMBER  
TO PAY UP,  
ALL RIGHT?

SEE YA  
LATER,  
ROWAN.

TOUGH  
BREAK,  
NEW GUY.

YOU NEED  
SOME HELP,  
DON'T HESITATE  
TO CALL,  
YOU DIG?

PIP



...WHAT  
WAS THAT  
AGAIN?



I  
SEE.

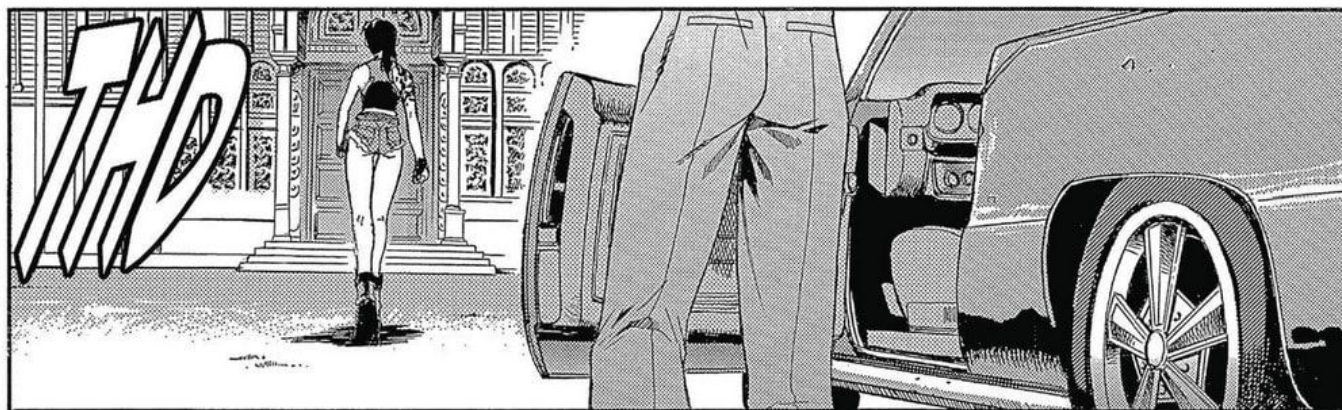
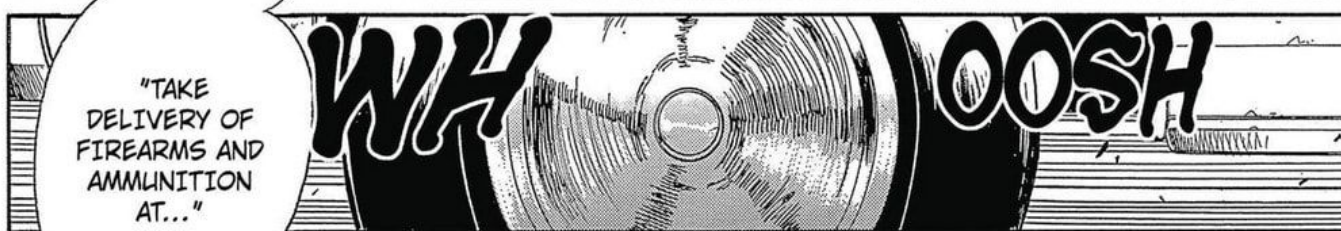
YOU COULD  
HAVE JUST  
CALLED. WHY  
DID YOU COME  
HERE TO TELL  
ME THIS?

SOME  
CARGO YOU'RE  
SUPPOSED  
TO FERRY IS  
DELAYED?













TAKE THOSE INTO THE SHED, ALL RIGHT?

HELLO?! ANYBODY IN THERE?!

OPEN UP ALREADY, YOU DAMN HAG!

THMP  
THMP



BAM

C'MON OUT, YOU OLD BAT!

BAM

IT'S ME... REBECCA FROM LAGOON TRADERS. OPEN UP!



JUST DO IT. SISTER'S ORDERS.

BUT THESE LINENS JUST CAME BACK FROM THE CLEANERS...



THIS WAY. FOLLOW ME.

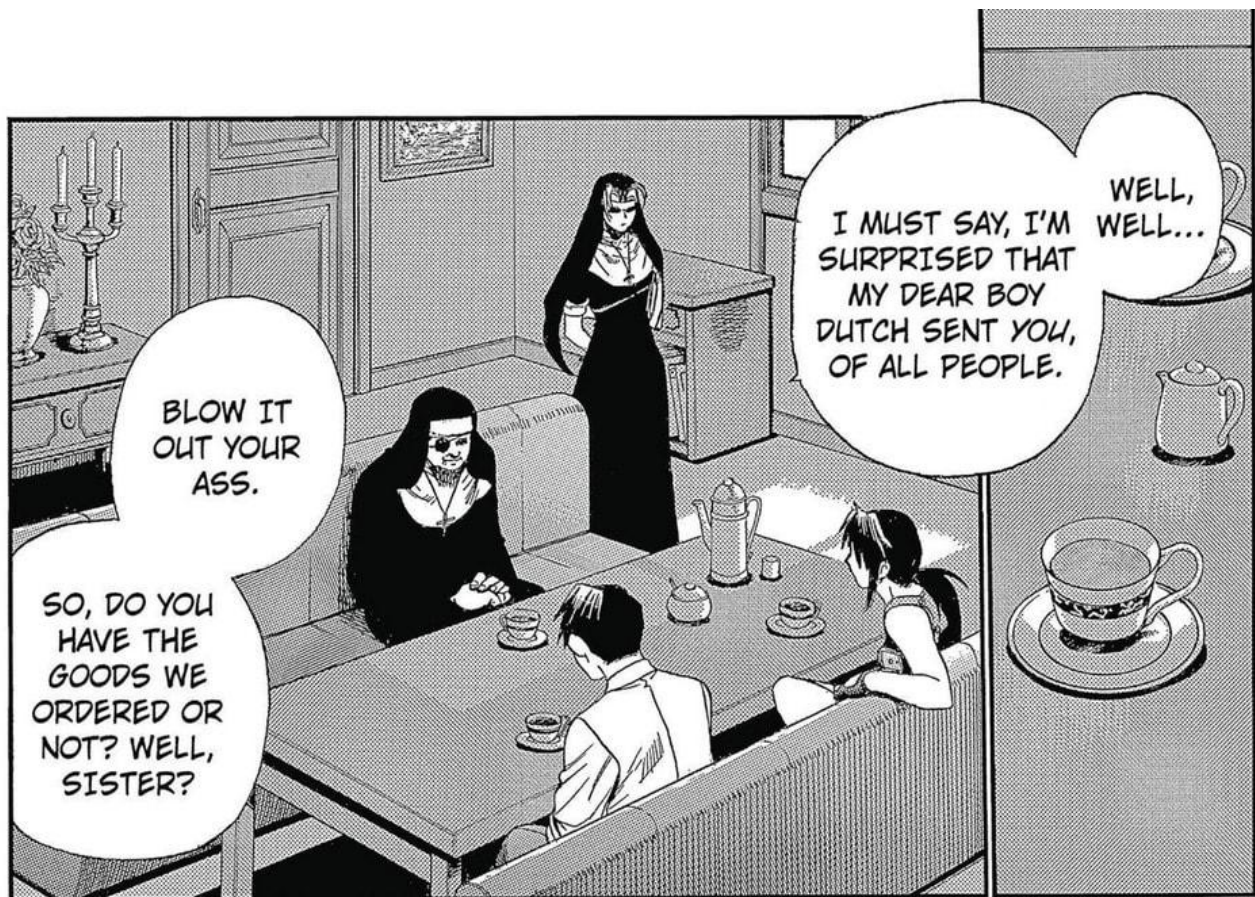


HEY, TWO HAND! THAT'S THE CHAPEL.

IF SCUM LIKE YOU GOES IN THERE, GOD'LL STRIKE YOU DOWN.

SHFF





BLOW IT  
OUT YOUR  
ASS.

SO, DO YOU  
HAVE THE  
GOODS WE  
ORDERED OR  
NOT? WELL,  
SISTER?

I MUST SAY, I'M  
SURPRISED THAT  
MY DEAR BOY  
DUTCH SENT YOU,  
OF ALL PEOPLE.

WELL,  
WELL...



WE'RE SHORT  
ON THE ARWEN  
37\*. WE'RE  
WAITING FOR  
ANOTHER  
SHIPMENT.

EXCEPT  
FOR ONE  
ITEM.

BOOP

FACTORY  
MINT ITEMS  
FROM EAST-  
ERN EUROPE  
ROUTED  
THROUGH  
CAMBODIA.

CERT-  
AINLY.



WE PLACED THAT  
BULK ORDER  
WITH YOU 'CAUSE  
WE NEED HEAVY  
FIREPOWER FOR  
OUR NEXT GIG.

DON'T TRY  
TO DICK ME  
AROUND,  
SISTER.



HOW ABOUT  
ADDING  
SOMETHING  
ON TOP, OR AN  
OPTION FOR A  
DISCOUNT ON  
FUTURE JOBS,  
MY DEAR?

OF COURSE,  
YOU'VE BEEN  
GOOD CUSTOM-  
ERS WITH US,  
SO I SUPPOSE  
SOMETHING CAN  
BE WORKED OUT.

ACTUALLY,  
THE ITEM IN  
QUESTION  
IS IN STOCK.

BUT ANOTHER  
CUSTOMER OF  
OURS HAS  
PLACED A RUSH  
ORDER ON THAT  
SAME ITEM.

\* A REVOLVER-TYPE GRENADE LAUNCHER.





THAT'S ALL  
THERE IS  
TO IT.



SPARE ME  
THE CHEAP  
THREATS,  
MY DEAR  
GIRL.

IF YOU  
CAN'T WORK  
SOMETHING  
OUT, THEN  
TELL DUTCH  
TO COME.



YOU  
DON'T  
WANNA  
HAVE TO  
LEARN...

...HOW  
TO USE A  
CALCULATOR  
WITH YOUR  
TOES,  
RIGHT?

CHOK

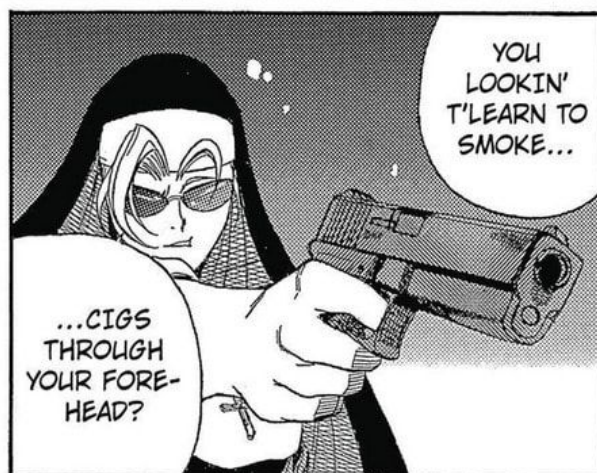


DON'T FUCK  
WITH US,  
SISTER.

JUST DO THE JOB  
LIKE IT'S WRITTEN  
IN THE LEDGER, AND  
EVERYBODY'LL BE  
HAPPY.



NOTHING  
MORE, NOTH-  
ING LESS.



...CIGS  
THROUGH  
YOUR FORE-  
HEAD?

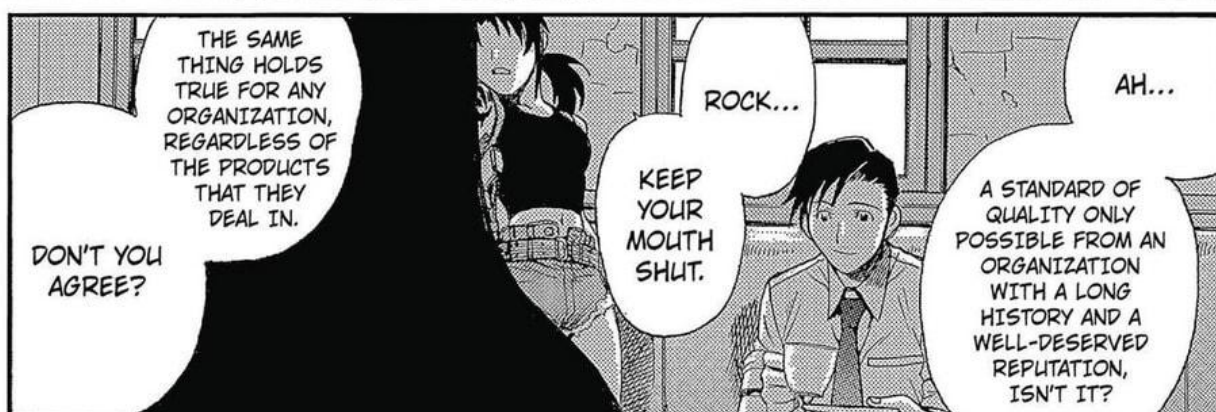
YOU  
LOOKIN'  
T'LEARN TO  
SMOKE...



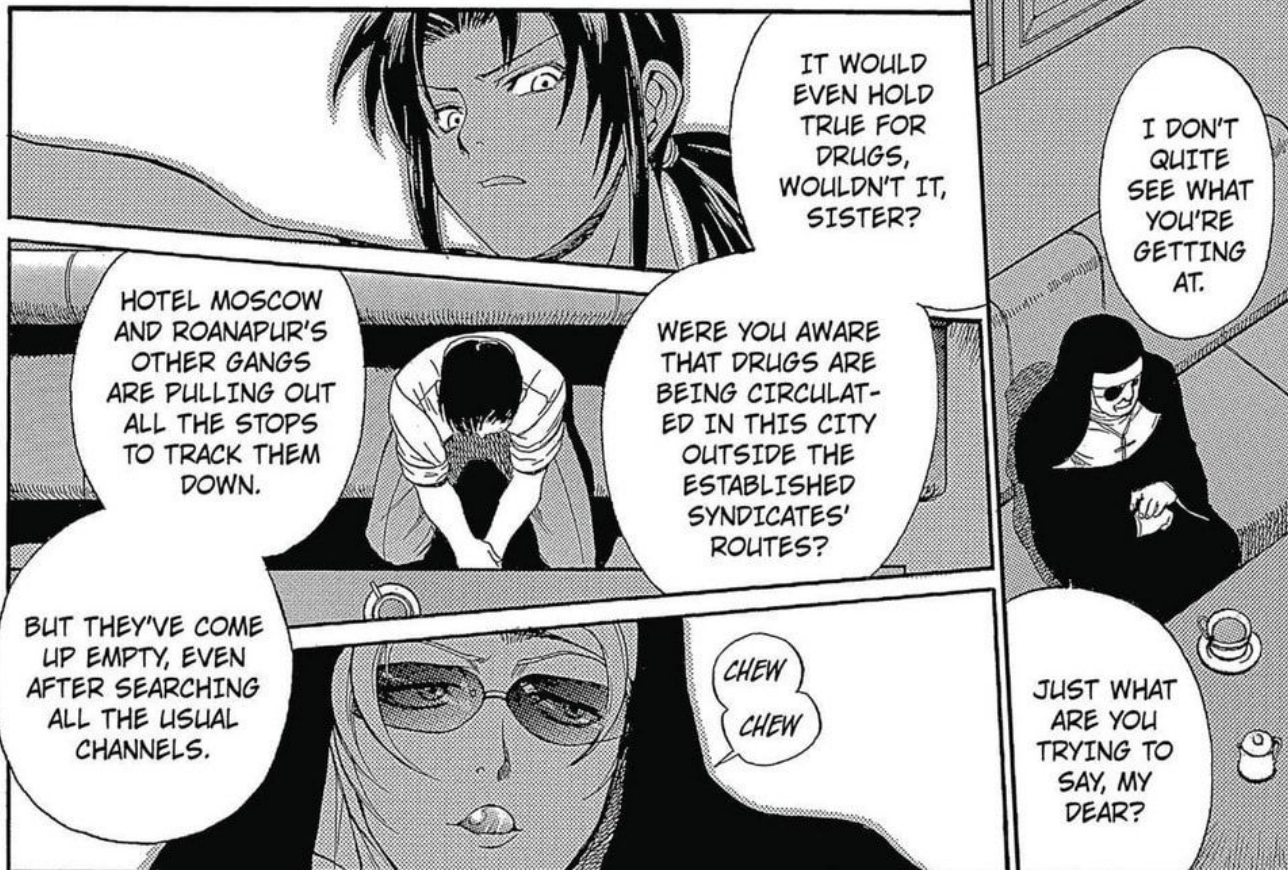
BACK  
OFF,  
EDA...

YOU  
TWO-BIT  
PEASHOOTER.









IT WOULD  
EVEN HOLD  
TRUE FOR  
DRUGS,  
WOULDN'T IT,  
SISTER?

I DON'T  
QUITE  
SEE WHAT  
YOU'RE  
GETTING  
AT.

HOTEL MOSCOW  
AND ROANAPUR'S  
OTHER GANGS  
ARE PULLING OUT  
ALL THE STOPS  
TO TRACK THEM  
DOWN.

WERE YOU AWARE  
THAT DRUGS ARE  
BEING CIRCULAT-  
ED IN THIS CITY  
OUTSIDE THE  
ESTABLISHED  
SYNDICATES'  
ROUTES?

BUT THEY'VE COME  
UP EMPTY, EVEN  
AFTER SEARCHING  
ALL THE USUAL  
CHANNELS.

CHEW  
CHEW

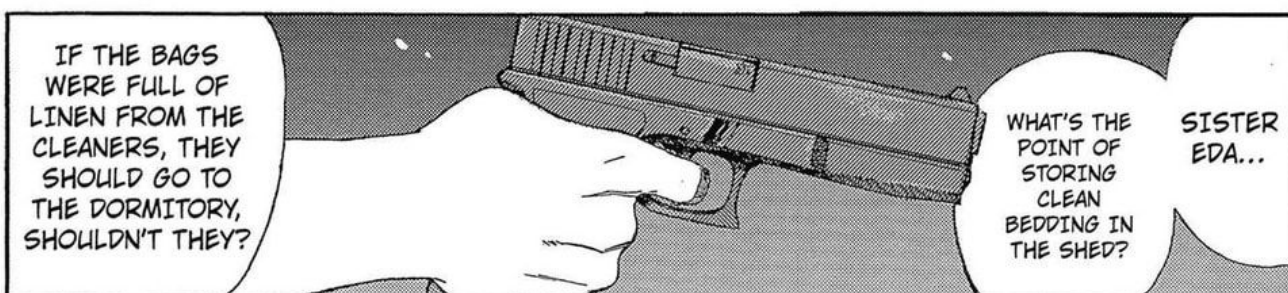
JUST WHAT  
ARE YOU  
TRYING TO  
SAY, MY  
DEAR?



HONEST, HARD-  
WORKING NGO  
PEOPLE WHO HAVE NO  
IDEA THEY'RE ACTING  
AS SMUGGLERS... NO  
ONE WOULD SUSPECT  
THEM, WOULD THEY?

FOR EXAMPLE,  
THOSE AFFILIATED  
WITH RELIGIOUS  
INSTITUTIONS  
WHO CAN EASILY  
CROSS NATIONAL  
BORDERS...

WHAT  
THEY'VE FAILED  
TO SEE ARE THE  
BLIND SPOTS  
IN THEIR  
OPERATIONS.



IF THE BAGS  
WERE FULL OF  
LINEN FROM THE  
CLEANERS, THEY  
SHOULD GO TO  
THE DORMITORY,  
SHOULDN'T THEY?

WHAT'S THE  
POINT OF  
STORING  
CLEAN  
BEDDING IN  
THE SHED?

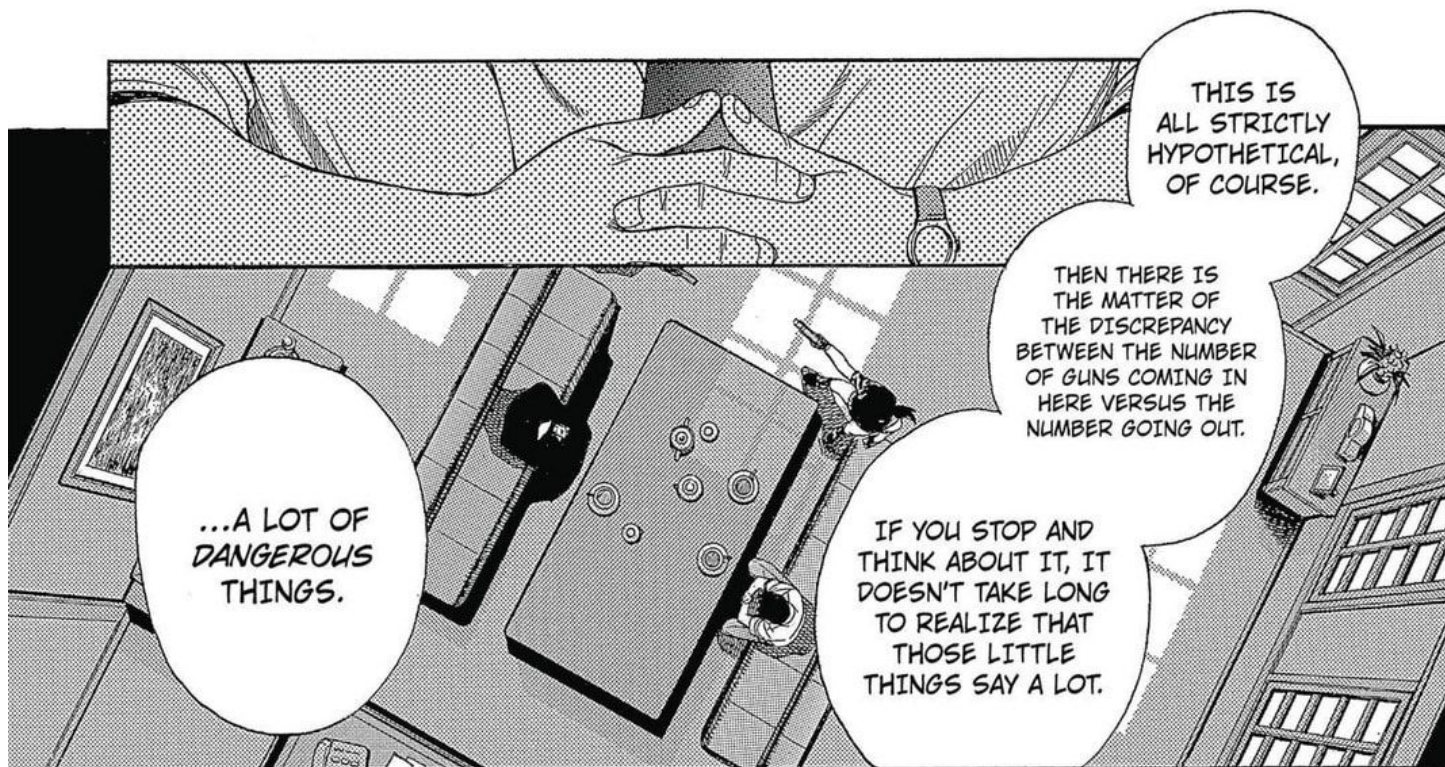
SISTER  
EDA...



MY BOY,  
JUMPING TO  
CONCLUSIONS  
BASED ON UN-  
SUBSTANTIATED  
ASSUMPTIONS  
IS NEVER A  
GOOD IDEA.

YOU ALMOST  
MAKE IT SOUND  
AS IF WE WERE  
THE SOURCE OF  
THE DRUGS THAT  
ARE DISRUPTING  
THE MARKET.





THIS IS  
ALL STRICTLY  
HYPOTHETICAL,  
OF COURSE.

THEN THERE IS  
THE MATTER OF  
THE DISCREPANCY  
BETWEEN THE NUMBER  
OF GUNS COMING IN  
HERE VERSUS THE  
NUMBER GOING OUT.

...A LOT OF  
DANGEROUS  
THINGS.

IF YOU STOP AND  
THINK ABOUT IT, IT  
DOESN'T TAKE LONG  
TO REALIZE THAT  
THOSE LITTLE  
THINGS SAY A LOT.



...IT DOESN'T  
MEAN THAT WE  
COOPERATE WITH  
EACH OTHER AT  
ALL TIMES.

LET ME  
JUST POINT OUT  
TO YOU THAT WHILE  
LAGOON TRADERS AND  
HOTEL MOSCOW  
ENJOY A CORDIAL  
RELATIONSHIP...

BY THE  
WAY...



YOU JUST NEED  
TO WORK ON  
THE TIMING  
OF YOUR PITCH,  
AND YOU'LL BE  
ON YOUR WAY...

YOU'RE QUITE  
THE CHARMER,  
AREN'T YOU, MY  
DEAR BOY.

...HMMM.

HEH  
HEH.



I MUST SAY  
THAT DUTCH  
KNOWS HIS  
STUFF,  
HIRING YOU  
AND ALL.

YES'M.

SHOCK

EDA...!

HE MADE HIS  
POINT WELL  
ENOUGH, ALBEIT  
NOT VERY  
SMOOTHLY. ADD  
THE GRENADE  
LAUNCHER TO  
THEIR LIST.

Yes.





BEAT IT, COW.

WELL...

LOOKS LIKE YOU LUCKED OUT.

REVVY, GIRL...

YOU COULD LEARN A THING OR TWO FROM THAT BOY.

THERE ARE OTHER WAYS TO TAKE CARE OF BUSINESS, MY DEAR.

WAVING YOUR PIECE AROUND DOESN'T ALWAYS HELP.

THUMP

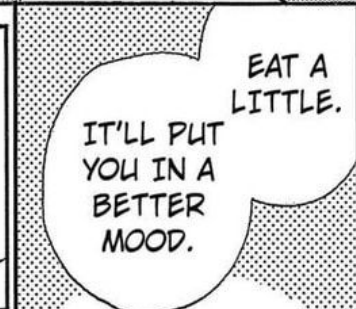
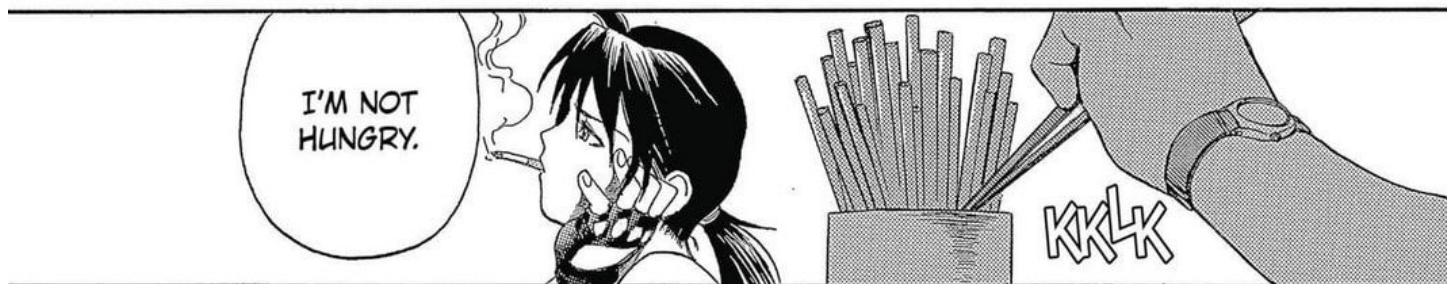
...SCREW YOU, YOU OLD HAG.

WELL NOW, IT'S TIME FOR SERVICES, SO I'M SORRY, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE US.

ROCK, MY DEAR.

YOU MAKE SURE TO DROP BY SOMETIME FOR A NICE CUP OF TEA. UNDERSTOOD?









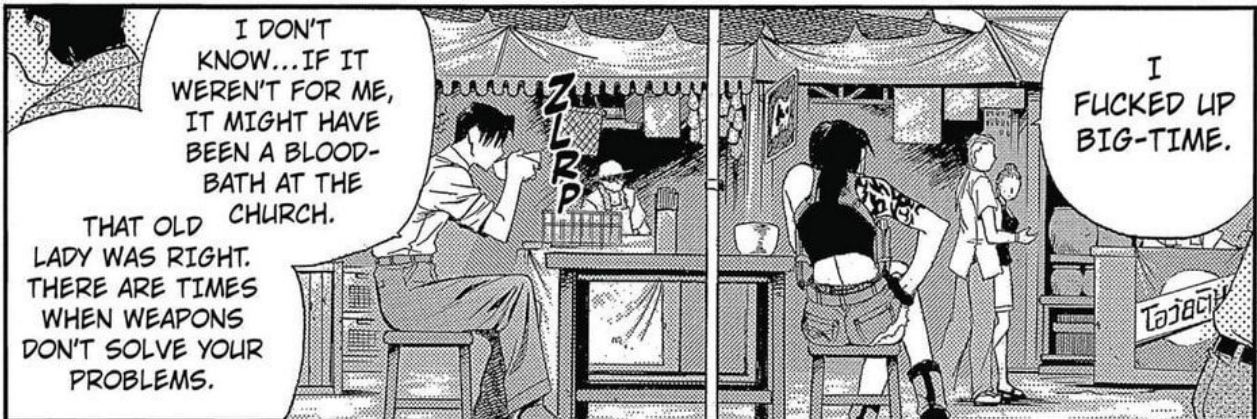
I SEEM TO RECALL...

...YOU OFFERED ME THIS JOB.



YOU'RE NOT CUT OUT FOR THIS.

...  
ROCK, GO BACK TO JAPAN.



I DON'T KNOW...IF IT WEREN'T FOR ME, IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A BLOOD-BATH AT THE CHURCH.

THAT OLD LADY WAS RIGHT. THERE ARE TIMES WHEN WEAPONS DON'T SOLVE YOUR PROBLEMS.

I FUCKED UP BIG-TIME.



HUH...YOU'VE BEEN ACTING THIS WAY EVER SINCE THE INCIDENT ON THE SUB.

YOU STILL HUNG UP ON SOMETHING?



LISTEN, YOU SHIT.

I'D WATCH MY MOUTH IF I WERE YOU.



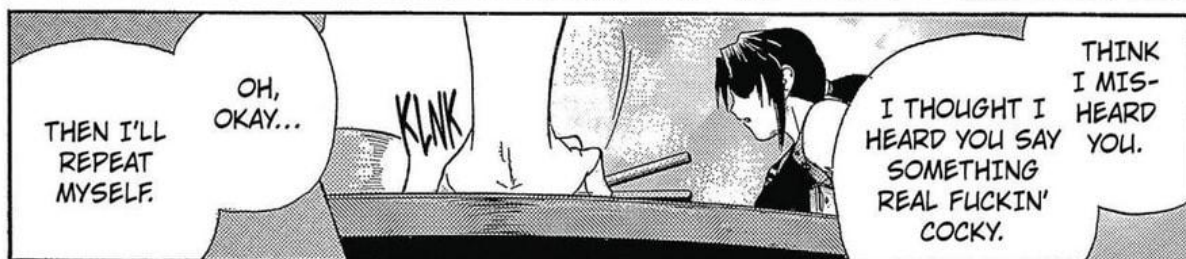
REVV...

...I'M GOING TO MAKE THIS CLEAR TO YOU RIGHT NOW.

FUCK OFF.

I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU NOT TO BRING THAT UP AGAIN.





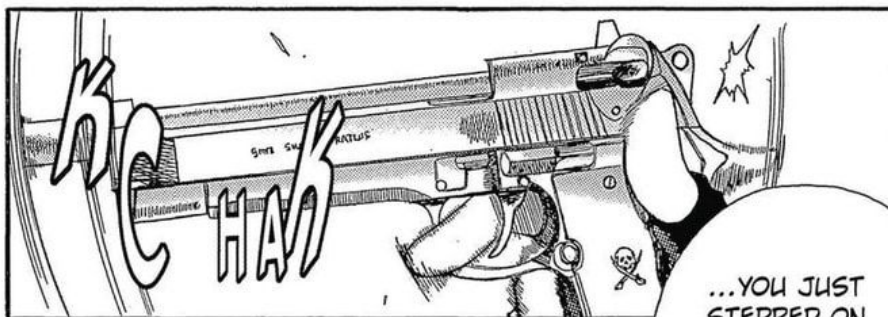




## Chapter 10 : Calm Down Two Men - Part II







...YOU JUST  
STEPPED ON  
ONE HELL OF  
A LANDMINE,  
YOU BET YOUR  
ASS.



I REALLY  
FEEL SORRY  
FOR YOU.



ONE LAST  
THING  
BEFORE  
YOU'RE  
GONE.

WHAT DO  
YOU WANT  
WRITTEN  
ON YOUR  
TOMBSTONE?



I FEEL BAD  
ABOUT THIS  
ROCK, BUT...





YOU CAN  
PLT...

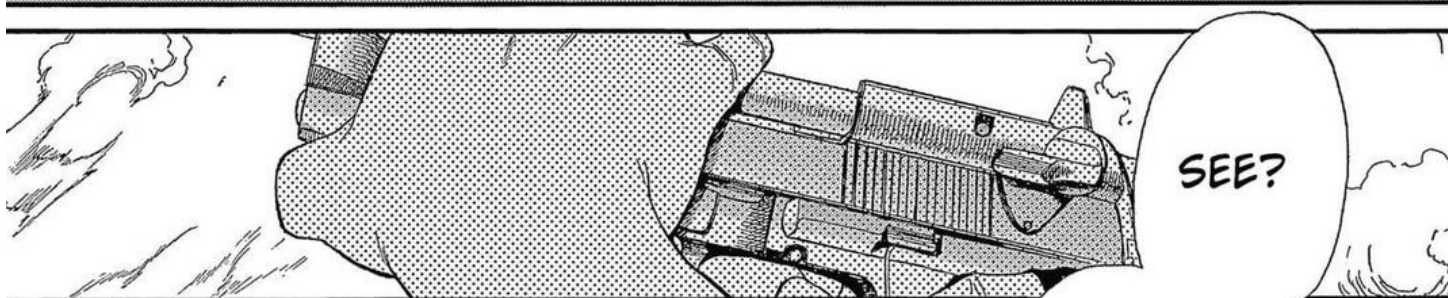
... "VIOLENT  
THUGS WILL  
NEVER LEARN."



SO  
LONG,  
ROCK.







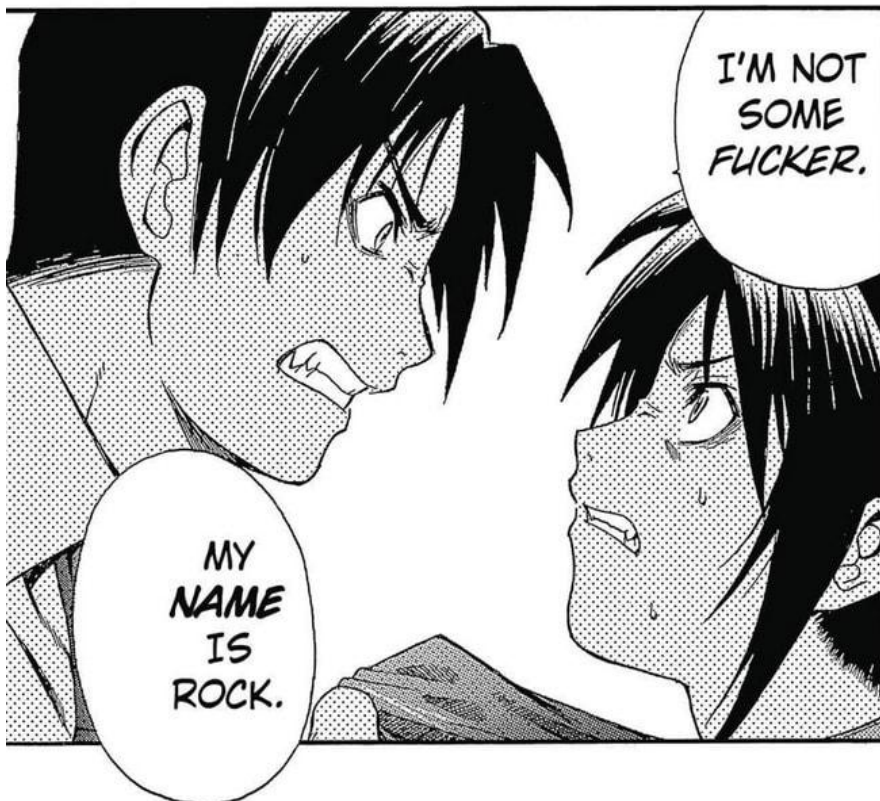
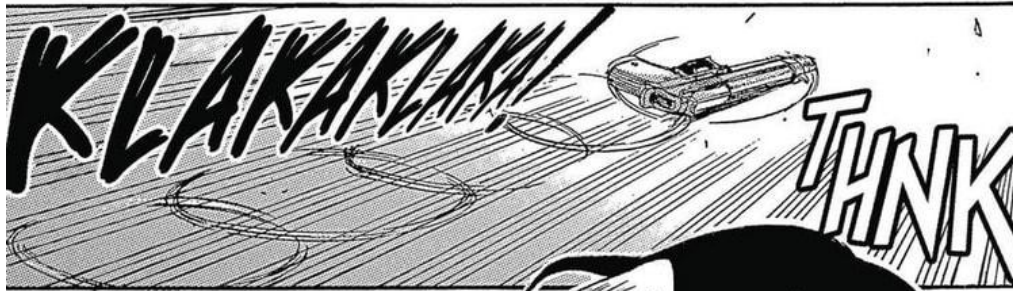
SEE?



THERE  
ARE  
THINGS...

...THAT  
GUNS CAN'T  
SOLVE.













DON'T YOU HAVE...

...ANY PRIDE IN YOU AT ALL?



YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SOME BIG-TIME RENEGADE WHO'S AFTER THE BIG SCORE...

BUT THEN YOU SHAKE DOWN CORPSES JUST TO MAKE A BUCK.

YOU'RE A SHALLOW TIGHTWAD, AND A DICK!



WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?

AREN'T YOU THE BADASS PIRATE IN OUTLAW-LAND?

BUT WHAT'S THIS I KEEP HEARING?  
"WHERE'S THE MONEY?"  
"GOTTA GET SOME MORE GREEN."



HOW'S A SUIT LIKE YOU GONNA KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ME?!

GET OFF YOUR FUCKING HIGH HORSE, ASSHOLE!!

RASH





LIVIN' LIFE  
ALL FUCKIN'  
CUSHY, YOU  
DON'T KNOW  
JACK ABOUT  
WHAT IT'S  
LIKE FOR  
ME!!

YOU  
DON'T  
KNOW  
SHIT!  
THAT'S  
WHAT!

SO LET'S  
HEAR IT!!  
JUST WHAT  
DO YOU  
KNOW?!  
WELL?!



I'M NOT YOU.  
THERE'S NO  
WAY I COULD  
KNOW. SO  
LET ME ASK  
YOU THIS...

I WOULDN'T  
KNOW.

THAT'S  
RIGHT...





BUT WHEN YOU START FEELING THE HEAT, YOU'RE SUDDENLY THE MISUNDERSTOOD TRAGIC HEROINE!

BUT YOU GO ON, NOT GIVING A DAMN ABOUT WHAT OTHERS THINK.

THERE ARE TIMES IN YOUR LIFE WHEN BAD THINGS HAPPEN TO YOU.

IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW RICH OR POOR YOU ARE...

...DOES IT?

WHAT DO YOU KNOW...

YOU'RE A REAL ASSHOLE THAT WAY!!

FUCK OFF!!

GOD-DAMMIT!

ROANAPUR ISN'T SOME DREAMLAND YOU FANTASIZE ABOUT AFTER WATCHING THE DOLLAR MATINÉE!!

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S GOT HIS HEAD STUCK UP HIS ASS!

...ABOUT ME?

**KA**



**ASH**



AND GUESS  
WHAT? ROBIN  
HOOD'S OUT OF  
TOWN! DON'T  
YOU GET IT,  
ASSHOLE?!



TAKE A LOOK  
AROUND,  
HOTSHOT!  
THIS PLACE  
IS BUILT ON  
BLOOD AND  
BULLSHIT!

PRIDE?  
HONOR?  
WHAT THE  
FUCK DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE  
TALKING  
ABOUT?!

GET UP  
AND DO  
SOMETHING!

YOU WANNA  
LIVE THE  
REST OF  
YOUR LIFE  
WHINING AND  
FEELING  
SORRY FOR  
YOURSELF?



THEN BE A  
ROBIN HOOD!

WELL IF  
THERE  
AREN'T ANY  
ROBIN  
HOODS...



...FUCK  
YOU!  
THIS IS  
THE ONLY  
WAY...

...I  
KNOW  
HOW TO  
LIVE MY  
LIFE,  
DAMN IT!

SURE.  
DO IT.

GO AHEAD.  
KEEP RUNNING  
IN CIRCLES  
LIKE A DOG.

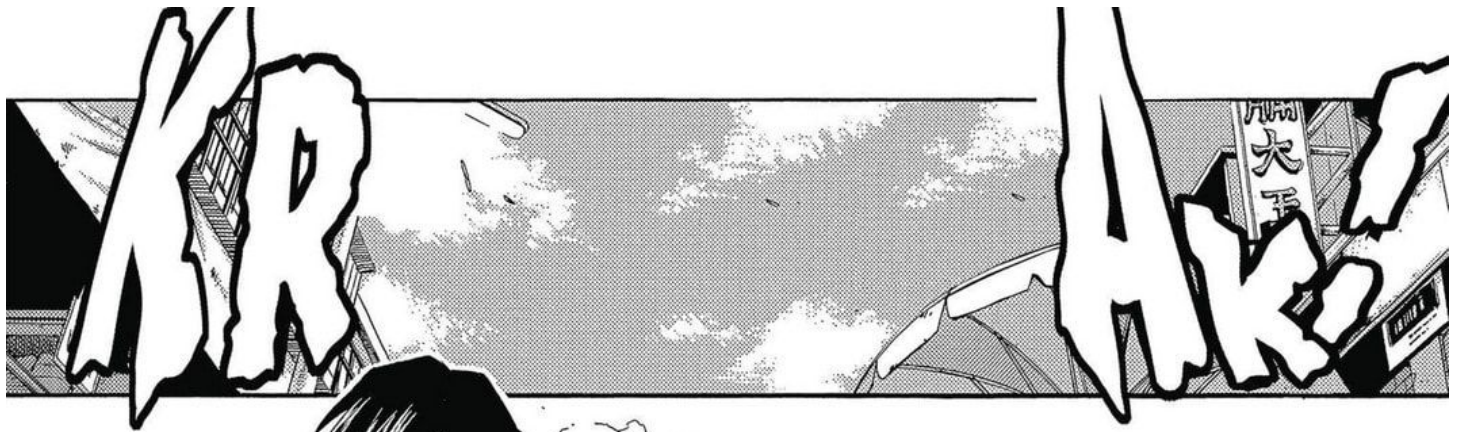
KILLING ME  
WILL SAY MORE  
ABOUT YOU  
THAN ANYTHING  
ELSE!

...SHUT  
UP...

JUST SHUT  
UP, YOU  
BASTARD...

SHUT UP, OR  
I'LL TAKE YOU  
OUT...I WILL,  
DAMMIT...



















TONK

A GUN'S NOT  
SOME TOY  
LIKE A PEZ  
DISPENSER.

YOU MAKE  
MY LIFE  
DIFFICULT...I'M  
THE ONE THAT  
HAS TO SMOOTH  
THINGS OVER.

WHAT IS IT  
WITH YOU GET-  
TING TRIGGER  
HAPPY IN FRONT  
OF PEOPLE?

AS LONG AS YOU  
DO THAT, I DON'T  
CARE WHAT YOU  
DO. WASTE 'EM,  
DOPE 'EM, HIDE  
APPLES IN  
SPECIAL PLACES.  
I DON'T CARE.

TONK

I'M NOT  
TELLING  
YOU NOT TO  
DO IT.

I'M TELLING  
YOU TO DO IT  
SOMEPLACE  
WHERE PEOPLE  
WON'T SEE IT.  
THAT'S WHAT.

YOU DON'T GET  
TO COLLECT  
THOSE FAT  
ENVELOPES  
FOR NOTHIN'.

KEEPING A LID  
ON THINGS IS  
YOUR JOB,  
CHIEF WATSAP.

AYE-AYE,  
OFFICER!

I DON'T HAVE TO  
CANCEL MY GOLF  
PLANS AS LONG  
AS THINGS  
DON'T GET OUT  
OF HAND.

IN ANY CASE, I  
GOTTA TAKE YOU  
IN. REGULATION  
PAPERWORK, YOU  
KNOW.





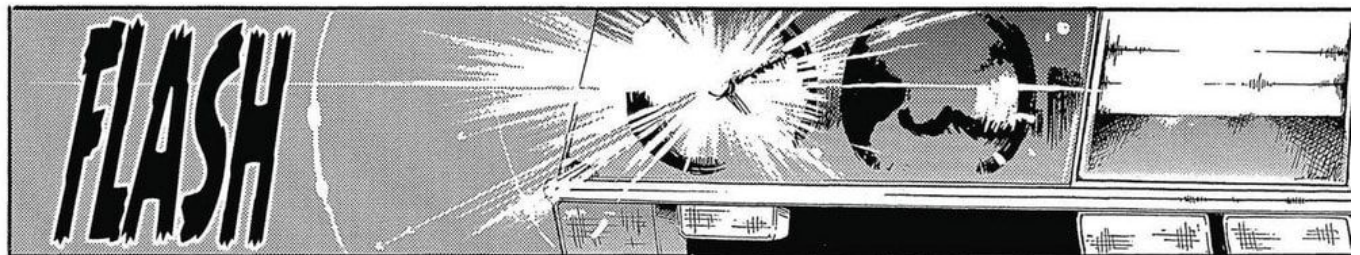
KNOCK  
OFF THE  
SMART  
TALK.

I'M NOT  
INTERESTED IN A  
RUSTY PIECE OF  
SHIT LIKE THAT.  
PICK IT UP ON  
YOUR WAY HOME.

GSYKK

HEY,  
CHIEF!

DON'T MESS  
WITH OUR  
CAR, OKAY?



FLASH



THERE'S  
JUST ONE  
THING I NEED  
TO KNOW.  
THAT'LL BE IT.



WHICH  
SIDE DO  
YOU WANNA  
BE ON?

SO...



...LISTEN...

ROCK...





...AND  
NOWHERE  
ELSE.

REVVY...

I STAND  
MY OWN  
GROUND...



A  
LIGHT?

WELL THE  
OFFICER IN  
FRONT'S  
THE ONE  
WITH THE-

...ROCK...

I NEED A  
LIGHT.



YEAH,  
SURE...

C'MON...

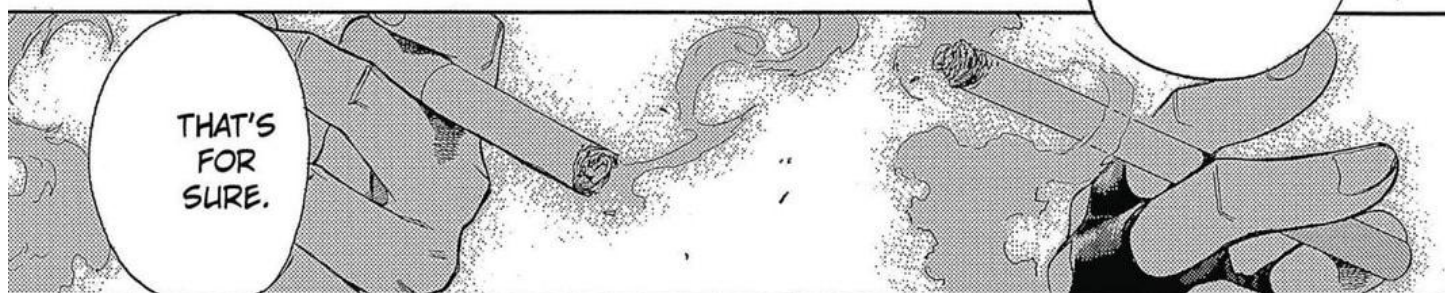
YOU GOT  
ONE LIT,  
RIGHT?



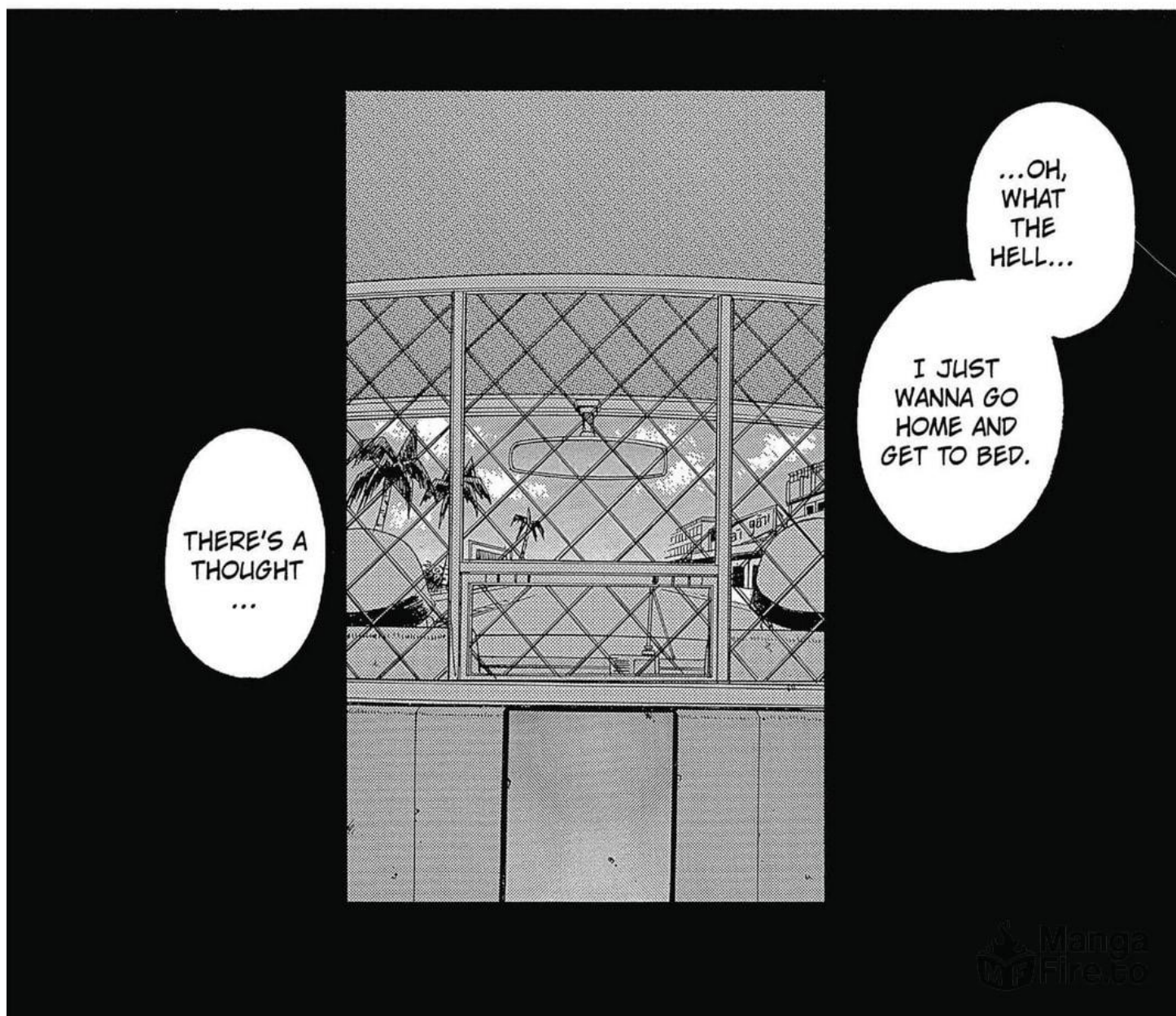


...OH,  
MAN...

WHAT A  
SHITTY DAY.



THAT'S  
FOR  
SURE.

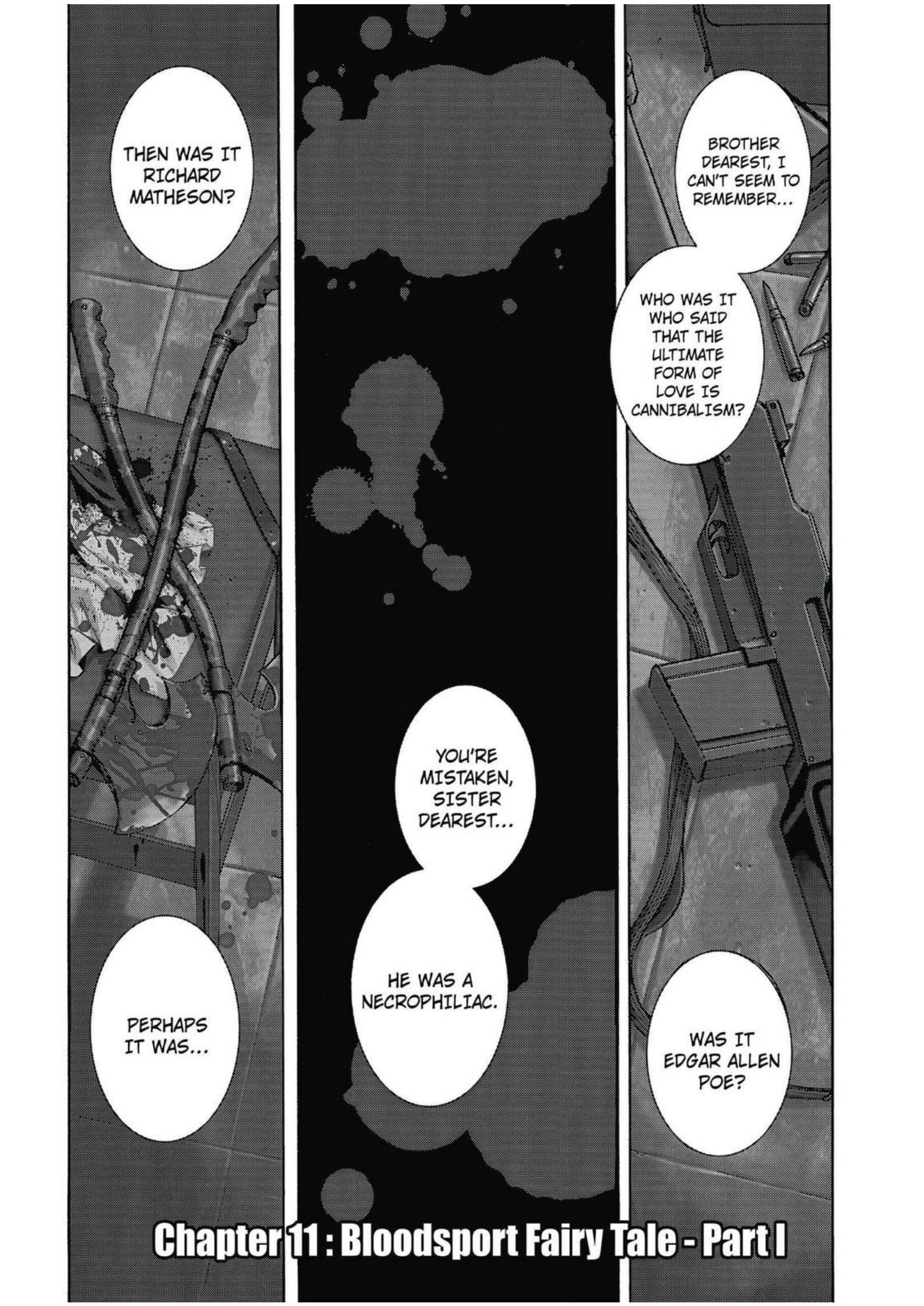


THERE'S A  
THOUGHT  
...

...OH,  
WHAT  
THE  
HELL...

I JUST  
WANNA GO  
HOME AND  
GET TO BED.





THEN WAS IT  
RICHARD  
MATHESON?

PERHAPS  
IT WAS...

YOU'RE  
MISTAKEN,  
SISTER  
DEAREST...

HE WAS A  
NECROPHILIAC.

BROTHER  
DEAREST, I  
CAN'T SEEM TO  
REMEMBER...

WHO WAS IT  
WHO SAID  
THAT THE  
ULTIMATE  
FORM OF  
LOVE IS  
CANNIBALISM?

WAS IT  
EDGAR ALLEN  
POE?

## Chapter 11 : Bloodsport Fairy Tale - Part I



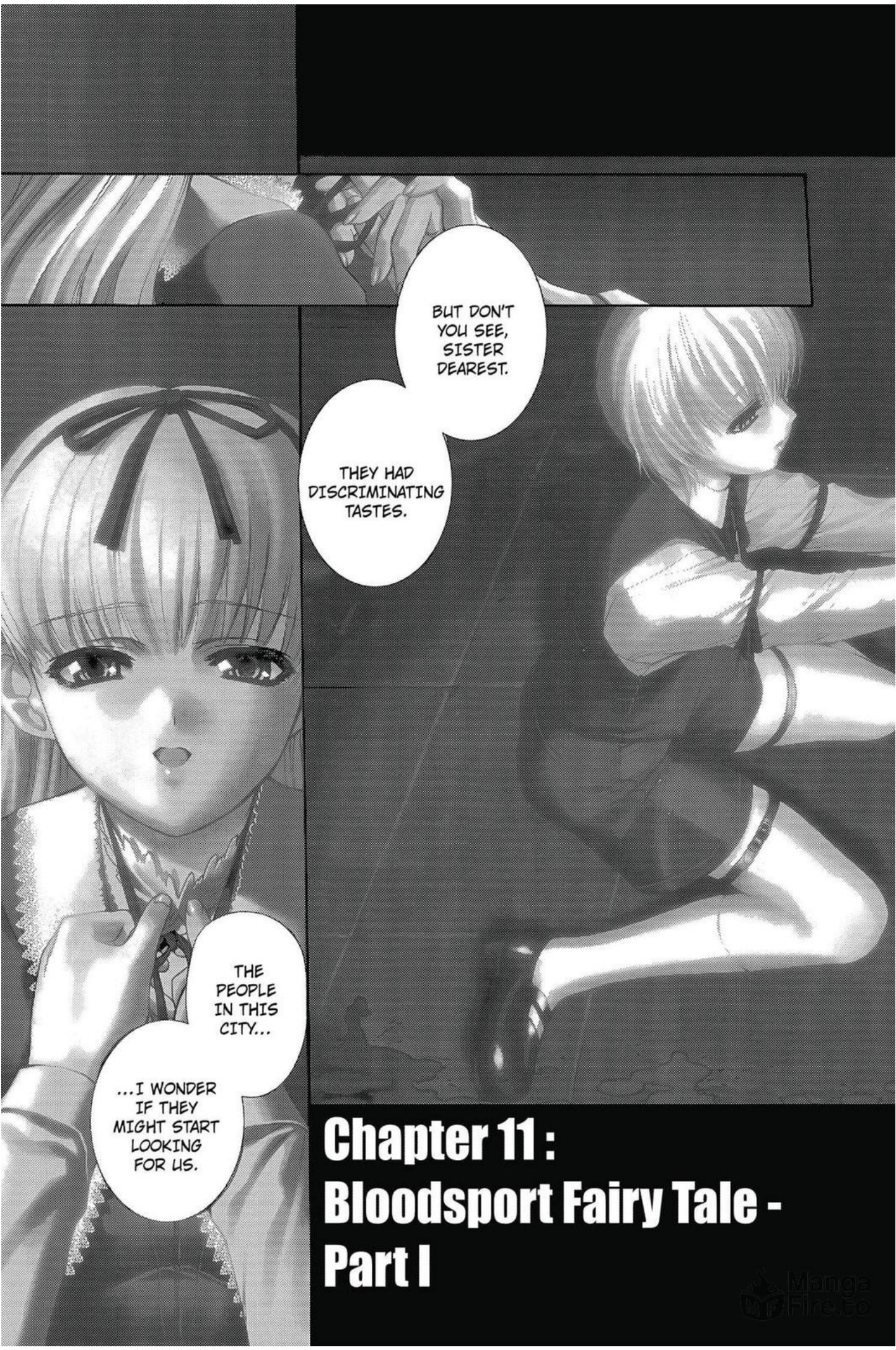


DO YOU THINK  
THEY COULD  
SMELL THIS  
AROMA?

THE  
FRAGRANCE  
OF LIFE  
STREAMING  
OUT.  
THIS BOUQUET  
OF RUST  
AND SALT.

THE SCENT  
OF A LIFE'S  
VERY LAST  
MOMENTS...





BUT DON'T  
YOU SEE,  
SISTER  
DEAREST.

THEY HAD  
DISCRIMINATING  
TASTES.

THE  
PEOPLE  
IN THIS  
CITY...

...I WONDER  
IF THEY  
MIGHT START  
LOOKING  
FOR US.

## Chapter 11: Bloodsport Fairy Tale - Part I

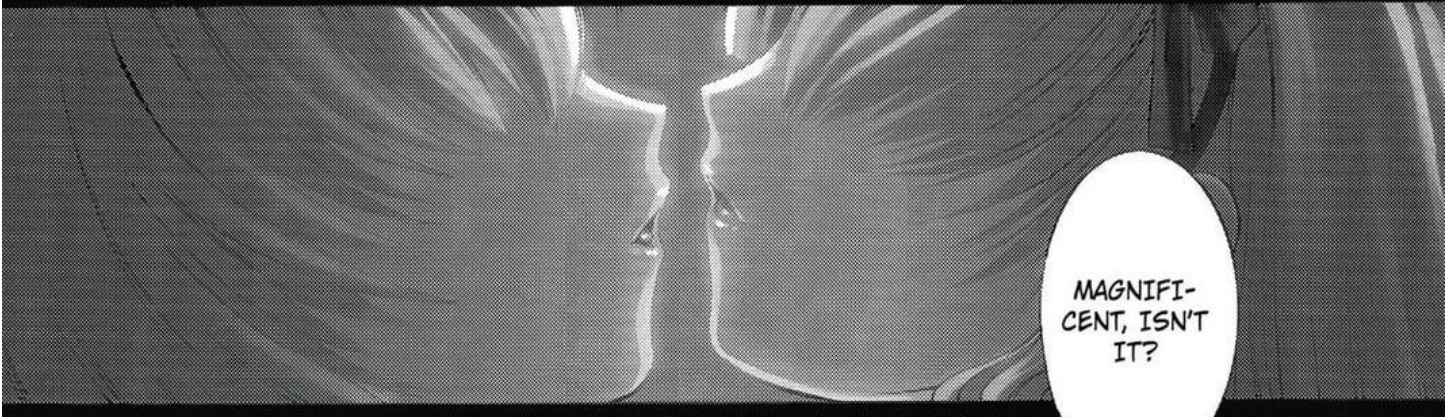




EVERYONE  
WILL COME  
TO KILL US.

WE'VE  
KILLED  
FIVE NOW.

AND WE'VE  
KILLED SOME  
WHO WERE  
NOT IN THE  
PLAN.

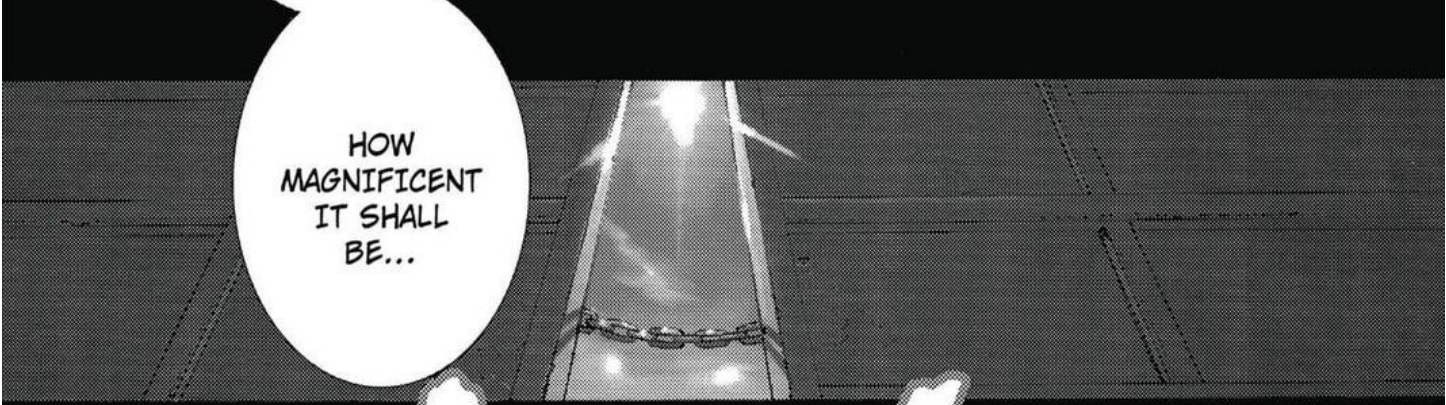


MAGNIFI-  
CENT, ISN'T  
IT?



SISTER  
DEAREST...

YES,  
BROTHER  
DEAREST.



HOW  
MAGNIFICENT  
IT SHALL  
BE...

GRO

APRR





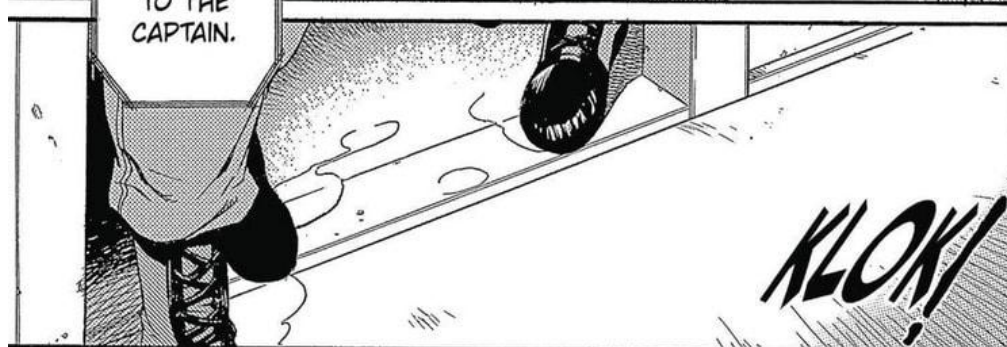
YES.

SO YOU'D  
LIKE TO CALL  
OFF THE  
MEETING?



RIGHT,  
GIVE OUR  
REGARDS  
TO THE  
CAPTAIN.

I'M  
SORRY  
ABOUT  
THIS.  
I'LL  
CONTACT YOU  
AS SOON AS  
THE CAPTAIN'S  
SCHEDULE  
OPENS UP.



**KLOK!**



BORIS JUST  
CALLED. OUR  
MEETING'S  
BEEN CALLED  
OFF.

I WONDER IF  
SOMETHING  
URGENT  
CAME UP.

WHAT'S  
UP, ROCK?

**FWMP**



**ZLSSH**

HELLO,  
LAGOON  
TRADERS...

OH, MR.  
BORIS?  
EXCUSE  
ME?









WE'VE LOST  
ANOTHER ONE.  
THIS TIME IT WAS  
ONE OF OUR  
ACCOUNTANTS.

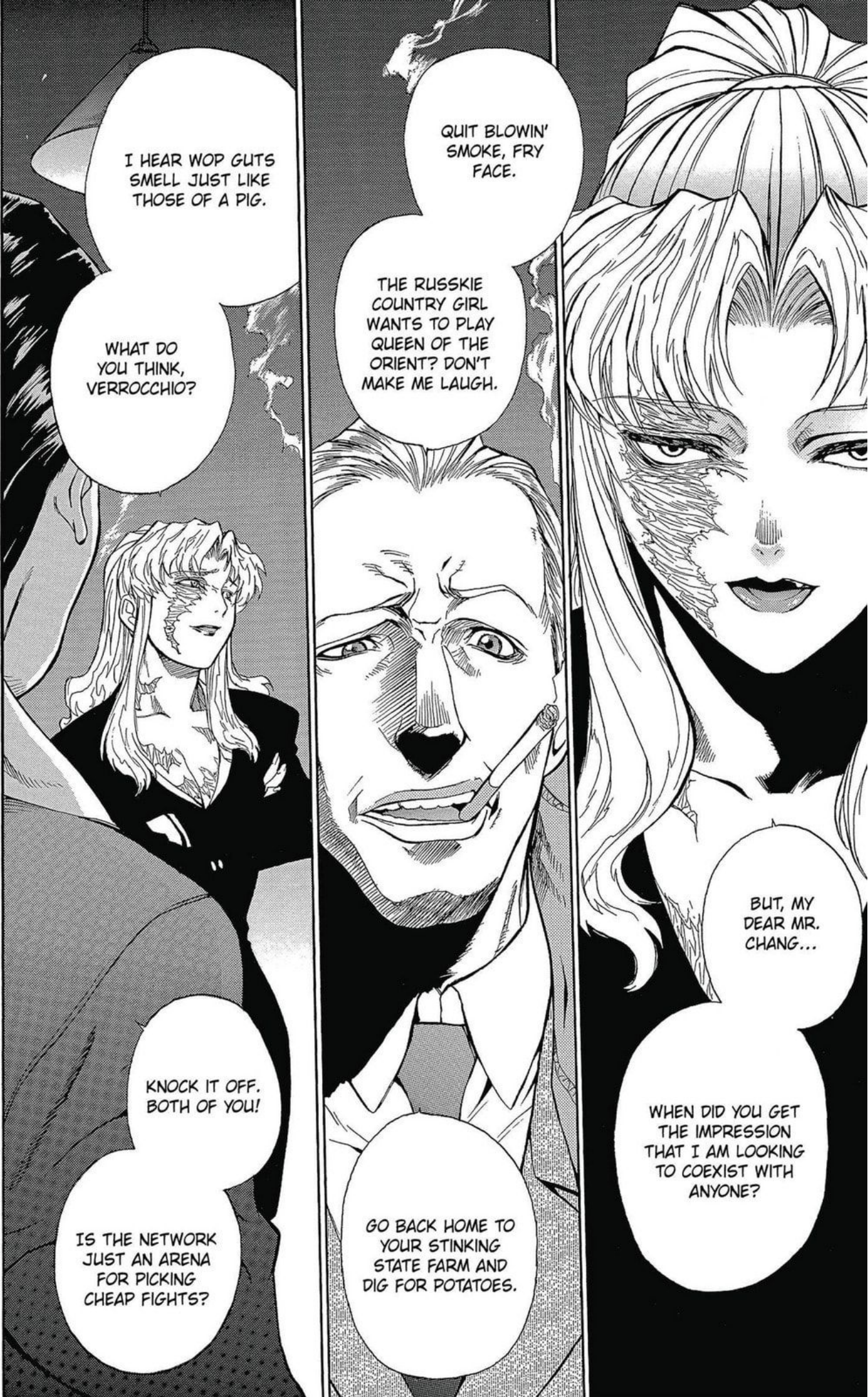
JUST WHEN DID  
ROANAPUR TURN  
INTO BEIRUT? OR  
SHOULD I SAY  
MOGADISHU?

KNOCK IT OFF,  
BALALAIKA.

IN TIMES LIKE  
THESE WE MUST  
PUT A PREMIUM ON  
COEXISTENCE.

WE REACHED THIS  
EQUILIBRIUM ONLY  
AFTER AN ORGY OF  
BLOOD AND BULLETS.  
WE MUST PROTECT  
THIS ARRANGEMENT.  
DON'T YOU AGREE,  
MS. BALALAIKA?





I HEAR WOP GUTS  
SMELL JUST LIKE  
THOSE OF A PIG.

WHAT DO  
YOU THINK,  
VERROCCHIO?

QUIT BLOWIN'  
SMOKE, FRY  
FACE.

THE RUSSKIE  
COUNTRY GIRL  
WANTS TO PLAY  
QUEEN OF THE  
ORIENT? DON'T  
MAKE ME LAUGH.

KNOCK IT OFF.  
BOTH OF YOU!

IS THE NETWORK  
JUST AN ARENA  
FOR PICKING  
CHEAP FIGHTS?

GO BACK HOME TO  
YOUR STINKING  
STATE FARM AND  
DIG FOR POTATOES.

BUT, MY  
DEAR MR.  
CHANG...

WHEN DID YOU GET  
THE IMPRESSION  
THAT I AM LOOKING  
TO COEXIST WITH  
ANYONE?



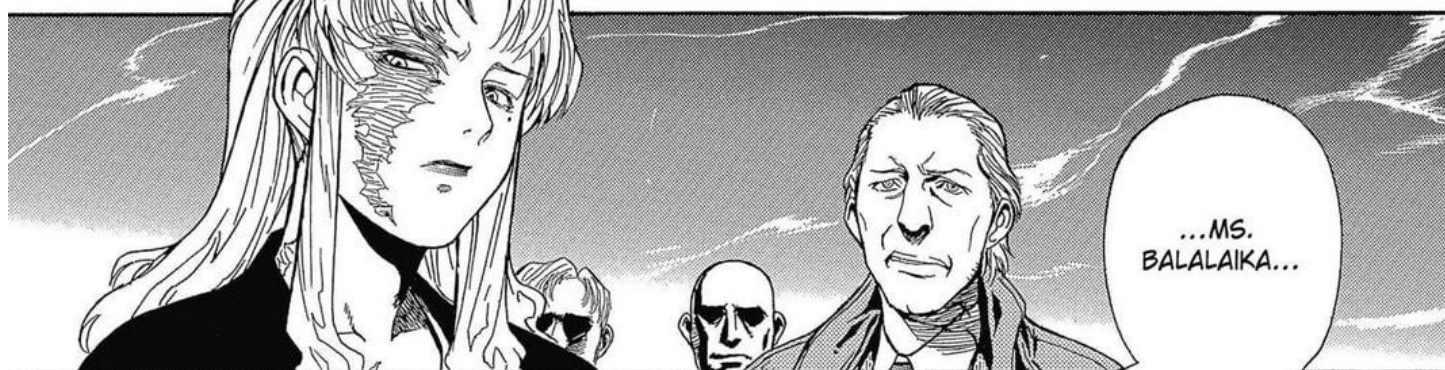


SAVING FACE  
DOESN'T MEAN  
SHIT. THE  
WHOLE POINT OF  
A MOB IS TO  
CONSPIRE FOR  
PROFIT.

OUR GOAL IS TO  
ADVANCE OUR  
BUSINESS.  
NOTHING ELSE  
MATTERS.

BUT WE ARE HERE  
TO COOPERATE  
FOR OUR MUTUAL  
BENEFIT.

THERE'S NO  
DOUBT THAT WE  
ALL HAVE DEEP  
GRIEVANCES  
WITH ONE  
ANOTHER.



...MS.  
BALALAIKA...



IT WAS A HIT AT  
THE BROTHEL ON  
RACHADA STREET.  
THE M.O. WAS  
IDENTICAL TO HOW  
YOUR PEOPLE  
WERE KILLED.

YOU PROBABLY  
HAVEN'T HEARD  
THIS YET...

WHAT'S  
GOING ON  
HERE,  
CHANG?

WE'VE LOST  
TWO PEOPLE  
AS WELL.

A MEMBER  
OF THE 14K  
TRIAD, AND  
ONE OF  
MY DIRECT  
LIEUTENANTS.





LOOK AT ME,  
ABREGO.

SOMEONE IS  
ATTEMPTING  
TO TIP THE  
SCALES.



AS UNDER-  
MANNED AS WE  
ARE RIGHT NOW,  
AIN'T NO WAY  
WE'D START  
A FIGHT.

BUT WE'VE  
CLEARED  
THE SLATE  
OVER THAT,  
HAVEN'T  
WE?

KNOCK  
IT OFF,  
BALALAIKA.

LOOK, SURE,  
WE HAD A  
SCUFFLE  
BETWEEN  
US ONCE.



ONE OF  
OUR OWN  
TEAM FIXERS  
HAS BEEN  
MURDERED AS  
WELL.

FUCK YOU,  
FRY FACE...

ABREGO.

ASK  
VERROCCHIO  
A QUESTION.



GOTTA BE A  
DRIFTER OR  
SOMEONE LIKE  
THAT. WHOEVER  
IS DOING THIS  
HAS NO IDEA HOW  
THINGS WORK  
HERE.

CHANG...

THESE KILL-  
INGS WEREN'T  
THE WORK OF  
ANY OF US IN  
THIS CITY.



WE SHOULD  
ISSUE A JOINT  
STATEMENT  
REGARDING THIS  
TO AVOID BLOOD-  
SHED FROM ANY  
MISUNDERSTAND-  
INGS.

ANY  
OBJECTIONS?

...VERY  
WELL...

WE'LL ASSUME A  
FOREIGN ELEMENT,  
AND THE NETWORK  
WILL COOPERATE  
TO HUNT DOWN THE  
PERPETRATOR.





PLEASE,  
BALALAIKA.  
LET'S NOT SAY  
ANYTHING RASH.



HUH...!

I DIDN'T  
REALIZE YOU  
WERE TRYING  
TO RUN A  
SOCIAL CLUB,  
MR. CHANG.

I DON'T  
BELIEVE IT'S  
YOUR INTENTION  
TO ALLOW THIS  
INCIDENT TO  
TEAR THIS CITY  
APART.

SHWEEF



...THIS IS  
MEANING-  
LESS.

NOTHING  
MORE THAN  
A CHARADE.

WHAT'S  
YOUR  
PROBLEM,  
CUNT?



WILL WE  
BE PLAYING  
GIN RUMMY  
AT THE NEXT  
MEETING?

TRGT



HOTEL MOSCOW  
WILL GIVE NO  
QUARTER TO  
ANYONE WHO GETS  
IN OUR WAY.

THE REASON  
I CAME  
HERE...

...IS TO MAKE  
IT ABSOLUTELY  
CLEAR WHERE  
WE STAND.









YOU  
HEAR THE  
NEWS,  
REVV?

THEY'VE PUT  
A BOUNTY  
ON THE  
PERP.

HOW  
MUCH?



RIGHT NOW,  
ROANAPUR'S  
LIKE A PAN  
FULL OF  
POPCORN ON  
THE FIRE.

ALL THE  
KERNELS  
HAVE BEEN  
HEATED  
THROUGH.  
ANYTHING  
COULD SET  
IT ALL OFF.



WHO  
WOULDN'T  
BE?

SOME NUTJOB  
OUT THERE  
THINKS HE'S  
THE FUCKING  
PUNISHER.



...THEY'RE  
GETTING  
SERIOUS, AREN'T  
THEY? MAYBE I  
OUGHTA TAKE  
THIS GIG.

WELL,  
NOW...

FIFTY  
GRAND.

NOT BAHT.  
U.S. DOLLARS.



HELL,  
NO.

BUT IF THE  
GUYS WHO  
DID THIS ARE  
OUTSIDERS, IT  
SHOULDN'T BE  
TOO HARD TO  
FIND 'EM.

WHAT, YOU  
GOT SOME  
LEADS OR  
SOMETHING?





FRANKLY, I  
DON'T CARE  
HOW THIS  
PLAYS OUT.

JUST AS  
LONG AS MY  
PLACE ISN'T  
CAUGHT  
IN THE  
CROSSFIRE.

SQK

SQK



SOMEONE'S  
GIVING  
THESE  
GUYS  
SHELTER.

THAT'S  
GOTTA  
MEAN ONLY  
ONE  
THING.

BUT NO ONE  
KNOWS WHO IT  
IS. THAT'S WHY  
EVERYONE'S  
PARANOID.



RIGHT. IF THEY'RE  
OUTSIDERS,  
THEY'LL TURN UP  
IN NO TIME. THIS  
CITY ISN'T THAT  
BIG.

JUST LIKE  
HOW THE  
LOVELACE  
MAID STUCK  
OUT LIKE  
A SORE  
THUMB.



HEEEY,  
TWO  
HAND!!



THATTH

THIS PLACE  
IS NEUTRAL  
TERRITORY. NO  
ONE'S GONNA  
GIVE YOU ANY  
TROUBLE.

YOU  
WORRY  
TOO  
MUCH,  
BAO.



LOOK  
AT'CHA  
SUCKIN'  
DOWN THAT  
CHEAP-ASS  
HOOCH!!

SO, HOW'S  
IT HANGIN',  
EH?!





OOOOH,  
I'M SO  
SCARED.

YOU HEAR  
THAT, STU? I  
THINK HER  
PERIOD IS  
PERMANENTLY  
SCREWED UP.  
♡



WHY DON'T  
YOU DUMP  
THIS SOW  
AND HAVE  
SOME FUN  
WITH ME?

WAVE

WAVE

WELL  
NOW...

GOT YER  
HOT LITTLE  
ROMEO  
WITH YA,  
HUH?  
HELLOOO  
THERE...



YOU LOOKING  
FOR SOME  
ACTION, SLUT?  
FINE. TAKE IT  
SOMEWHERE  
ELSE.

AND WHO'RE  
YOU CALLING  
A SOW? YOU  
WANNA DIE?



TAKE IT EASY,  
TWO HAND. I'M  
NOT HERE TO  
START A FIGHT.

I GOT SOME  
HOT LEADS  
ON A REAL  
MONEY-MAKING  
PROPOSITION.

THAT'S  
IT,  
EDA...

...WE'RE  
TAKIN' THIS  
OUTSIDE.  
RIGHT NOW.  
C'MON.



EVERYBODY IN  
ROANAPUR  
PROBABLY  
KNOWS  
ALREADY.

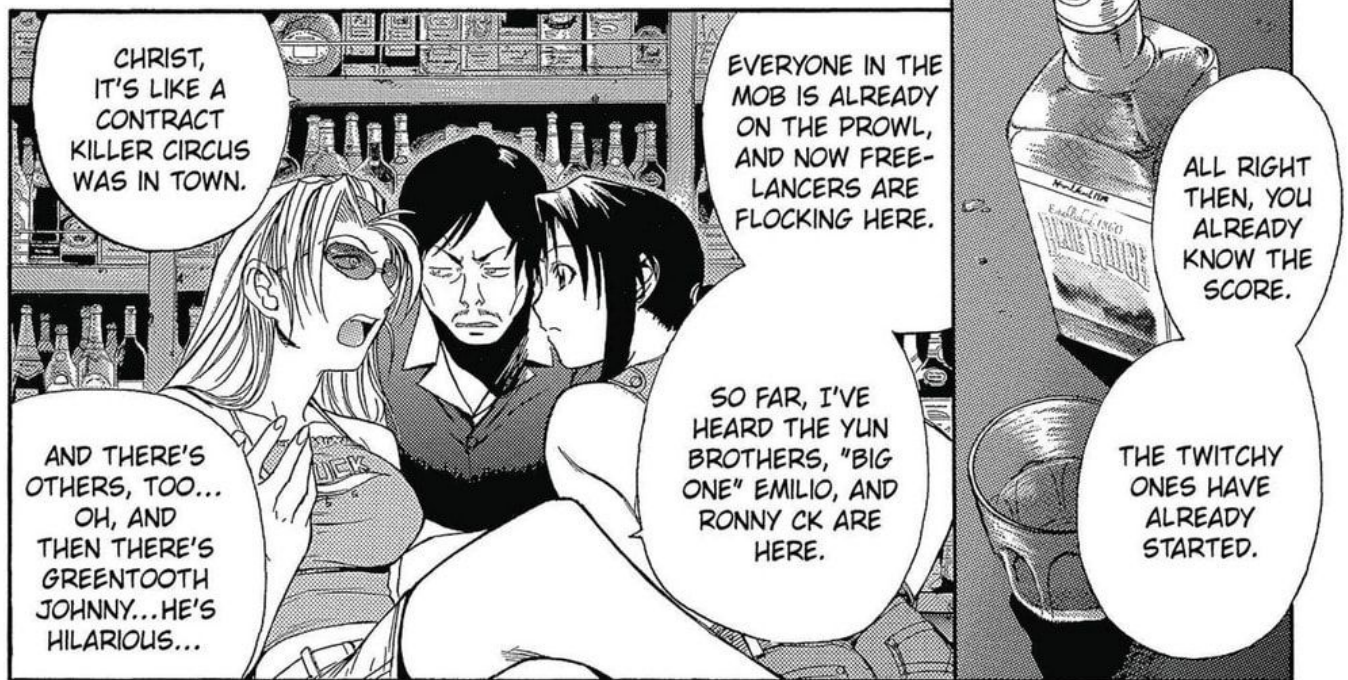
REVVY AND I  
WERE JUST  
TALKING  
ABOUT THAT.

YOU'RE  
TALKING  
ABOUT THE  
MANHUNT,  
RIGHT?

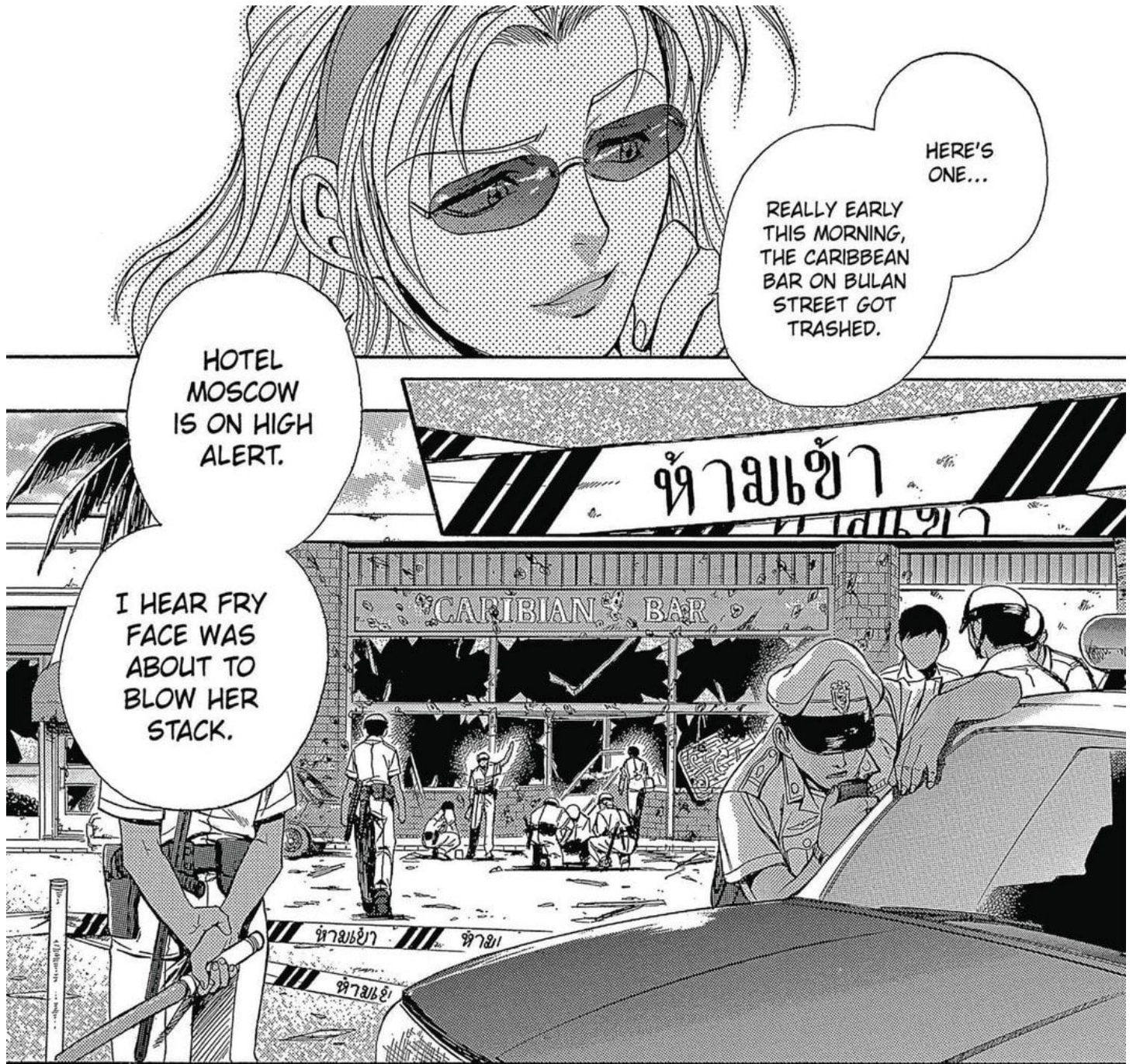
SERIOUSLY?

JEEZ, I  
WAS JUST  
GETTING  
WARMED  
UP.









HERE'S  
ONE...

REALLY EARLY  
THIS MORNING,  
THE CARIBBEAN  
BAR ON BULAN  
STREET GOT  
TRASHED.

HOTEL  
MOSCOW  
IS ON HIGH  
ALERT.

I HEAR FRY  
FACE WAS  
ABOUT TO  
BLOW HER  
STACK.



WELL...

ANY  
LEADS?

A WAITER MANAGED  
TO SURVIVE. JUST  
BARELY, THOUGH.  
HE COULD CROAK  
AT ANY MOMENT.

HERE'S THE  
RUNDOWN...

HEY,  
THERE  
YOU ARE.





TWO SUSPECTS  
SHOWED UP  
AROUND 4 A.M.,  
JUST BEFORE  
DAWN...

...DAMNED IDENTICAL  
TWINS DRESSED LIKE  
THEY WERE GOING TO  
A FUNERAL. FREAKY-  
LOOKING, LIKE THOSE  
KIDS IN *THE SHINING*.

WHEN THE  
BARTENDER  
TOLD THEM KIDS  
DIDN'T BELONG  
THERE...

THE BRATS  
PULLED OUT A  
BOUGAINVILLEA  
TRADING COMPANY  
BUSINESS CARD  
WITH YOUR NAME  
ON IT...

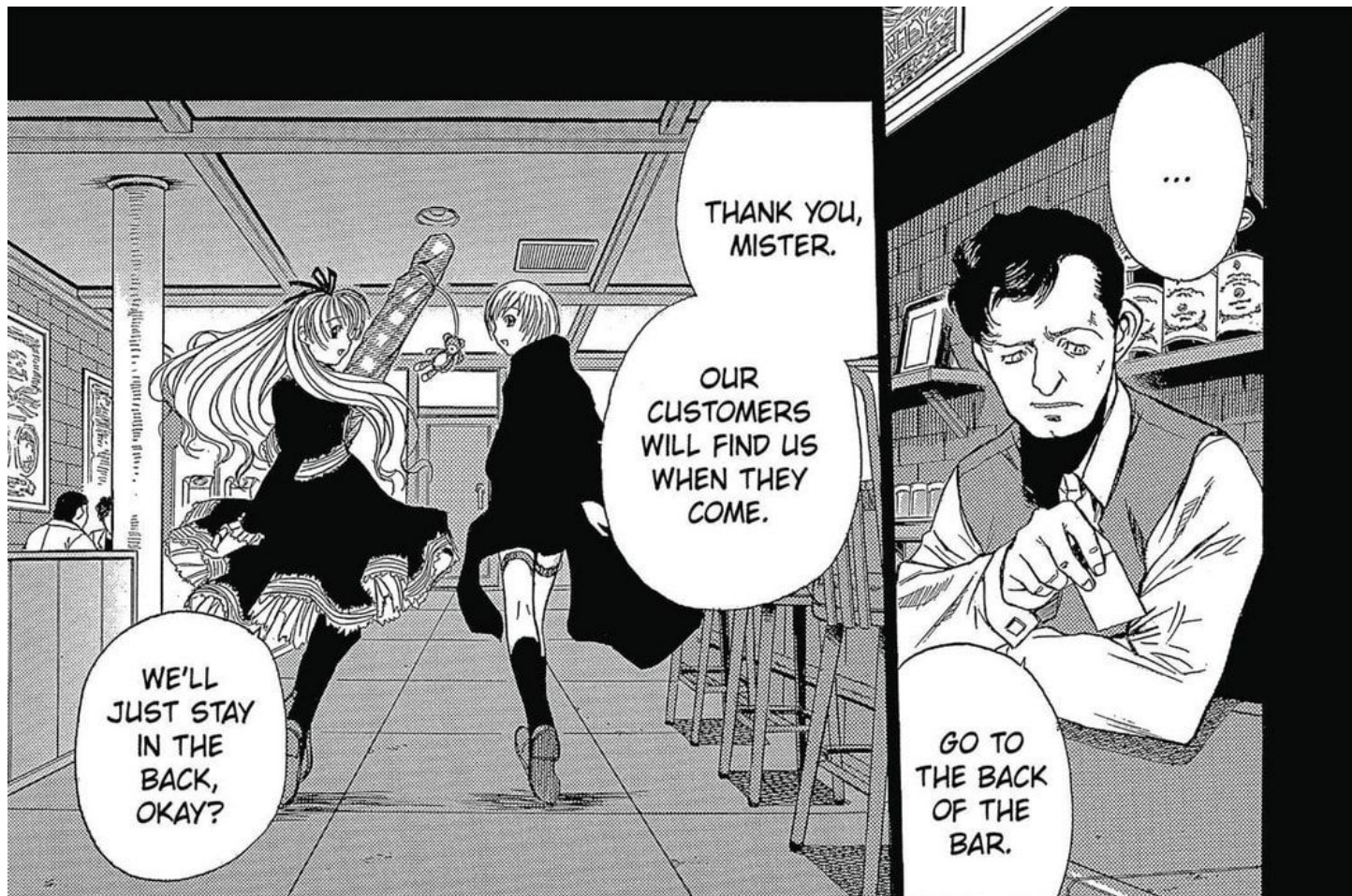
...AND  
SAID...

WE WERE  
TOLD TO  
WORK HERE  
TONIGHT.

NO ONE  
TOLD YOU?

"WE'RE SUP-  
POSED TO FIND  
CUSTOMERS AT  
PLACES THAT  
MS. BALALAIKA  
OPERATES."





WE'LL  
JUST STAY  
IN THE  
BACK,  
OKAY?

THANK YOU,  
MISTER.

OUR  
CUSTOMERS  
WILL FIND US  
WHEN THEY  
COME.

GO TO  
THE BACK  
OF THE  
BAR.



IF THE BAR-  
TENDER HAD  
CALLED YOU  
THEN, HE  
PROBABLY  
WOULD HAVE  
LIVED.

HIS  
RELUCTANCE  
TO WAKE YOU  
IN THE MIDDLE  
OF THE NIGHT  
SEALED HIS  
FATE.



NOT LONG  
AFTER  
THAT...

...YOUR  
BAGMEN CAME  
AROUND, RIGHT  
ON SCHEDULE.





JUST  
THEN...



MISTER,  
PLEASE.

LET'S  
PLAY...



HELLO,  
MISTER...

COME PLAY  
WITH US.





SAKHAROV!!

THAK

IT'S  
THEM!!

IT'S  
THESE  
TWO!!







QUE SERÁ  
SERÁ,  
INDEED...

QUE  
SERÁ  
SERÁ.

WHAT  
SHALL WE  
DO, SISTER  
DEAREST?

FWIP

LET US CALL  
DOWN THE  
ANGELS.

THEY  
SAY THAT  
HEAVEN IS A  
WONDERFUL  
PLACE...

ISN'T THAT  
RIGHT,  
BROTHER  
DEAREST?

DASH







BA

AT  
AT



NOW,  
NOW...

GAH!

AHH...

YOU  
MUSTN'T  
RUN AWAY.

GOD!





A FINE IDEA,  
BROTHER  
DEAREST.

KCHK



FINE  
INDEED,  
SISTER  
DEAREST.

SISTER  
DEAREST,  
WHY DON'T  
WE TAKE  
HIM WITH  
US?

HS  
LO  
K



TUG

LET'S PLAY  
WITH HIM  
UNTIL OUR  
NEXT JOB.



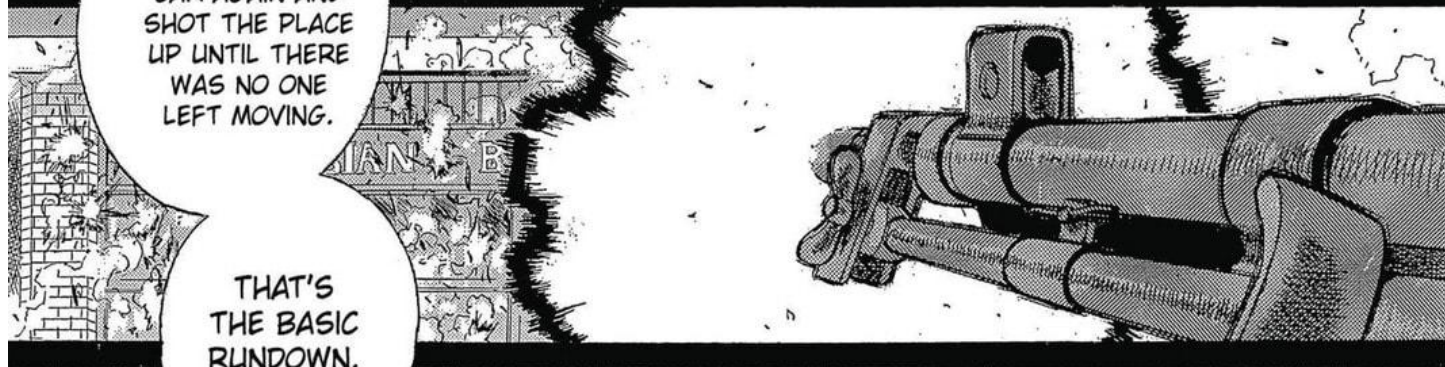
YOU'RE A  
BIG BOY,  
BROTHER  
DEAREST.

A PROPER  
LADY  
SHOULDN'T  
HANDLE  
HEAVY  
BAGGAGE.

OH BOY,  
HE'S QUITE  
HEAVY,  
SISTER  
DEAREST!

COULD YOU  
PLEASE  
HELP ME?









...WATSAP...

...MAKE SURE THAT BANGKOK IS KEPT IN THE DARK. THINGS WILL GET MESSY IF THE THAI FBI GETS INVOLVED.

HEY, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. I LIKE HOW THINGS ARE IN THIS CITY.



AND WHEN THEY CALLED TO EACH OTHER, THEY SAID SOMETHING LIKE...

"SORA MAI MARE," AND "FRATE MAI" SOMETHING-OR-OTHER.



THEY WERE CAUCASIANS, BUT WEREN'T SPEAKING ENGLISH.

THEY USED SOME WEIRD GREETING. LET ME SEE... SOMETHING LIKE...

"BUNA SEA-RA."



ME AND THE BOYS ARE GONNA TAKE PART IN THE MANHUNT.

OH...

SAY, BALALAIKA.



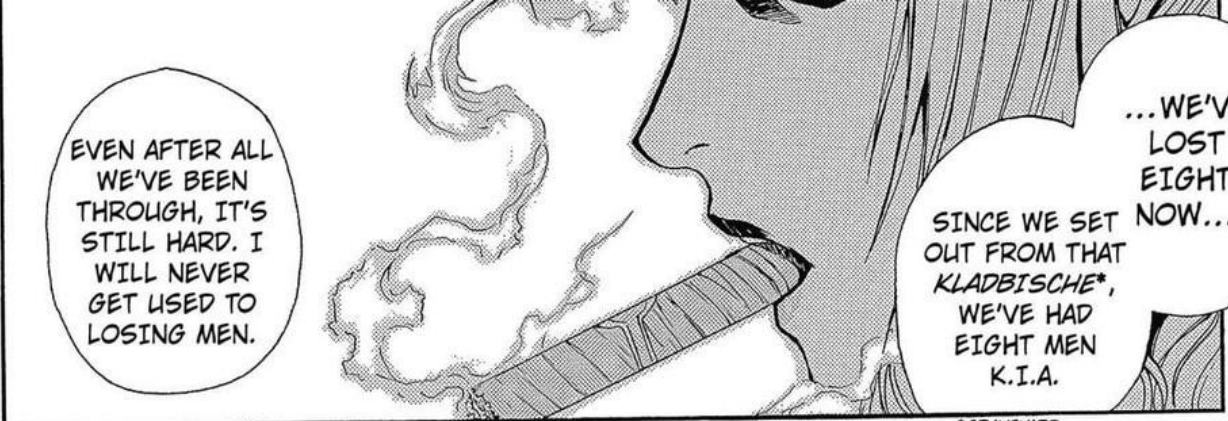
THE BOUNTY STANDS FOR US COPS TOO, RIGHT?











EVEN AFTER ALL  
WE'VE BEEN  
THROUGH, IT'S  
STILL HARD. I  
WILL NEVER  
GET USED TO  
LOSING MEN.

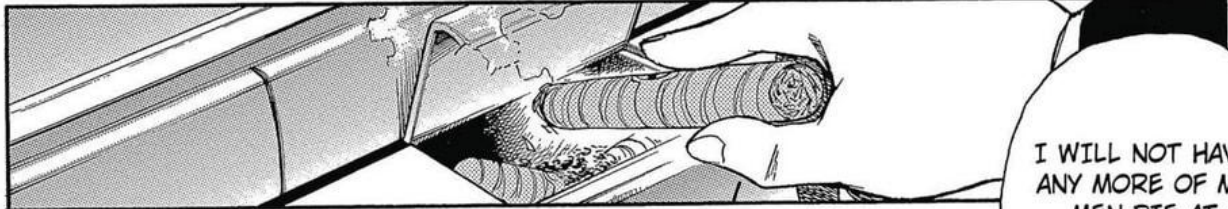
...WE'VE  
LOST  
EIGHT  
NOW...  
SINCE WE SET  
OUT FROM THAT  
KLADBISCHE\*,  
WE'VE HAD  
EIGHT MEN  
K.I.A.

\*GRAVEYARD



I HAVE NO  
DOUBT THAT  
PFC SAKHAROV  
WOULD SAY  
THE SAME.

EVER SINCE  
THE DAY WE  
MADE THAT  
PLEDGE TO  
YOU...  
..WE HAVE BEEN  
PREPARED TO  
LAY DOWN OUR  
LIVES FOR YOU  
IF NECESSARY.



I WILL NOT HAVE  
ANY MORE OF MY  
MEN DIE AT  
THEIR HANDS,  
SERGEANT.



TO AVENGE  
COMRADE  
SAKHAROV'S  
DEATH, WE WILL  
MAKE THOSE  
BRATS PAY WITH  
THEIR BLOOD.

WE WILL  
SHOW THEM  
THE FURY  
OF OUR  
VENGEANCE.





♪  
MY MOTHER,  
SHE KILLED ME

MY FATHER, HE  
ATE ME  
♪

♪  
MY LITTLE SISTER  
GATHERED TOGETHER  
ALL MY BONES

TIED THEM IN A SILKEN  
HANDKERCHIEF, LAID  
THEM BENEATH THE  
JUNIPER-TREE...  
♪

## Chapter 12: Bloodsport Fairy Tale - Part II





...JUST  
WHAT THE  
HELL...

...ARE YOU  
TWO DOING  
IN HERE?



WHAT  
ARE WE  
DOING?

WE'RE  
CHANGING  
CLOTHES.

ALL THAT DRIED  
BLOOD WAS  
STARTING TO ACT  
LIKE GLUE, SO  
WE COULDN'T  
WEAR THEM  
ANYMORE.

K  
K  
LAK  
K







THEY AREN'T  
JUST  
WEIRDOES!  
THEY'RE  
FUCKING  
PSYCHOS,  
MORRI!!

THOSE TWO  
ARE TOTALLY  
FUCKED UP!!

YOU ALL  
RIGHT,  
BIKEY?

YOU'RE RIGHT.  
ANYONE THAT  
THINKS THOSE  
TWO ARE NORMAL  
WOULD THINK  
ANDREW DICE  
CLAY IS THE  
FUCKING  
MESSIAH.

GAGGH  
...!

AACK!

WITH ANY LUCK,  
THEY'LL GET THEM-  
SELVES KILLED  
GOING AFTER  
THOSE DAMNED  
RUSSIANS. WE'LL  
CELEBRATE WITH A  
TURKEY DINNER.

I CAN'T WAIT.  
BUT SHIT, WHAT  
ABOUT THAT  
BODY?

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE  
THOSE BRATS!  
SHIT! SHIT!  
JESUS  
FUCKING  
CHRIST!!

WE CAN'T CALL  
THE CLEANERS,  
NOT WITH IT  
LIKE THAT...  
GOD DAMN IT!

YES  
DEAR?

WHAT  
SHALL WE  
DO?

SISTER  
DEAREST...





OH, YES  
DEAR.

NO, NOT  
ABOUT THAT,  
SISTER  
DEAREST...

I'D LIKE  
TO TRY IT  
ONCE.

WE'LL  
KILL THEM  
LATER.

...ABOUT  
THEM.

I'VE NEVER  
TRIED IT  
DOING IT  
WITH A  
RUSSIAN  
BEFORE.



I DON'T  
LIKE BEING  
SCOLDED  
OR BEING  
BEATEN.  
THINGS  
LIKE THAT  
MAKE ME  
WANT TO  
CRY.



DON'T YOU  
AGREE,  
BROTHER  
DEAREST?





IT'S A SHAME  
TO WASH IT  
AWAY, ISN'T  
IT, SISTER  
DEAREST?

BUT IT  
SMELLS  
SO NICE.

BROTHER  
DEAREST...  
WHY DON'T  
WE HAVE A  
BATH?

THE SMELL  
OF BLOOD  
IS OVER-  
POWERING.



ONE  
WRONG  
STEP,  
AND THIS  
COULD ALL  
EXPLODE.

NOT  
YET.

BUT  
THINGS  
DON'T LOOK  
GOOD

HOW'S IT  
LOOK?



MOVES? MORE  
LIKE THEY'RE  
ABOUT TO UN-  
LEASH A STORM  
IN THIS TOWN.

ANY MOVES  
ON HOTEL  
MOSCOW'S  
PART?

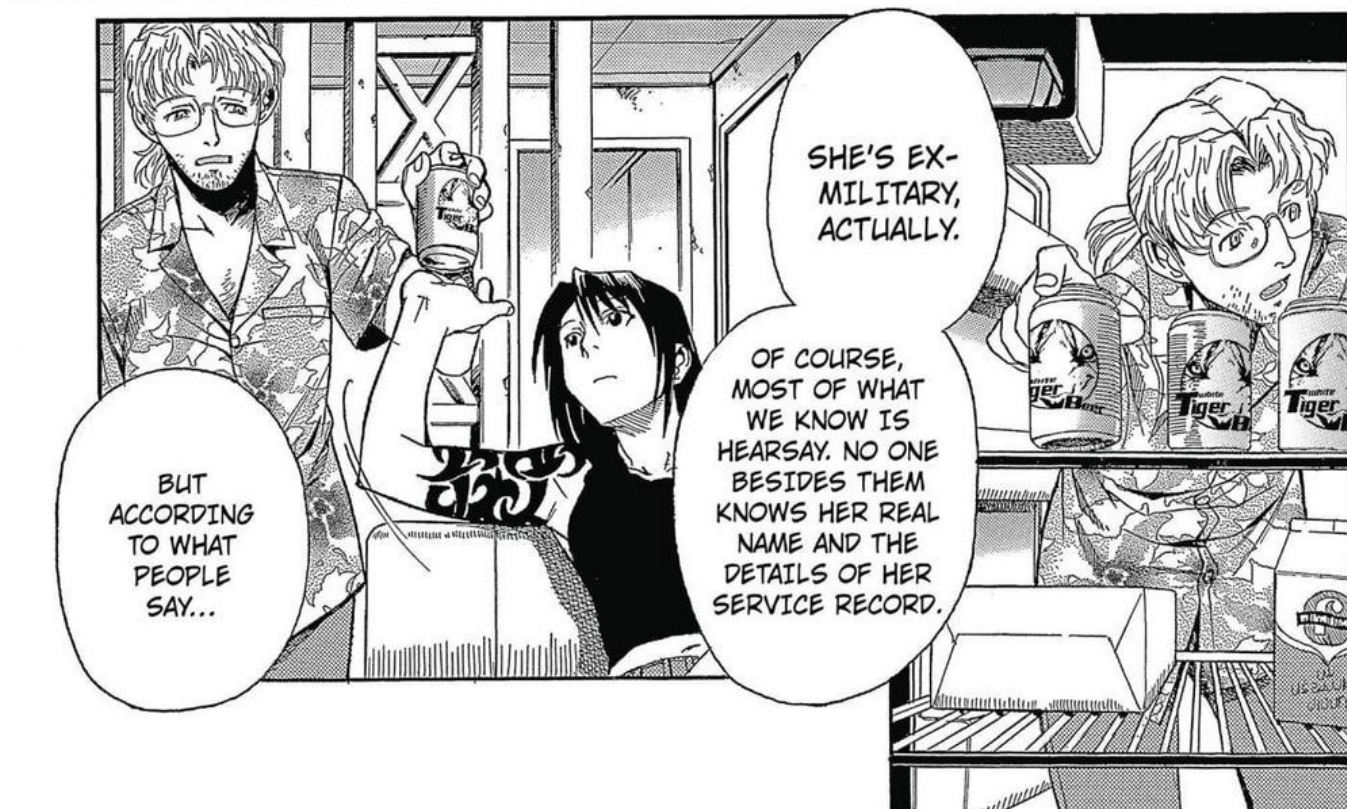
SEEMS LIKE  
BALALAIKA IS  
GETTING READY  
TO CALL IN THE  
VYSOTNIKI.

**T  
H  
D  
D**

HAS  
ANYBODY...

...CAUGHT  
THE PERPS  
YET? ANYBODY  
BEEN STRUNG  
UP YET?









I DON'T KNOW  
IF SHE WAS  
WITH SOME  
PARATROOPER  
UNIT OR SPECIAL  
FORCES...

...BUT IT SEEMS  
PRETTY CERTAIN  
THAT SHE WAS AN  
OFFICER IN THAT  
KIND OF OUTFIT.





THAT'S WHAT  
MAKES THEM  
SO DIFFERENT  
FROM THE  
OTHER GANGS.



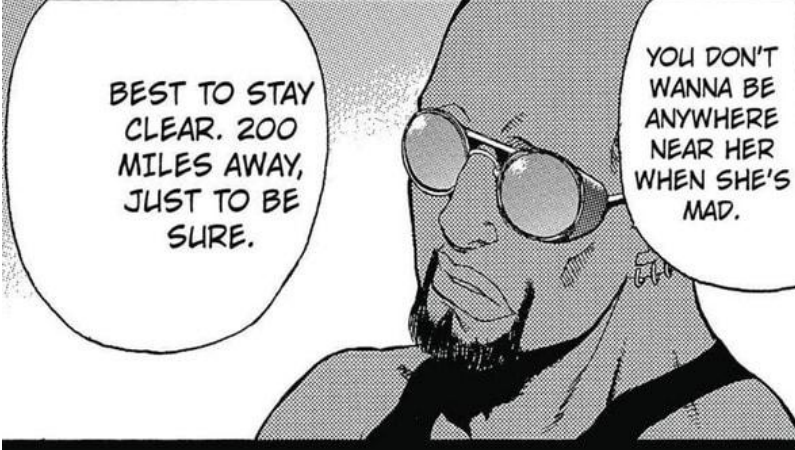
THEY'RE WELL-  
DISCIPLINED  
AND RUTHLESS.



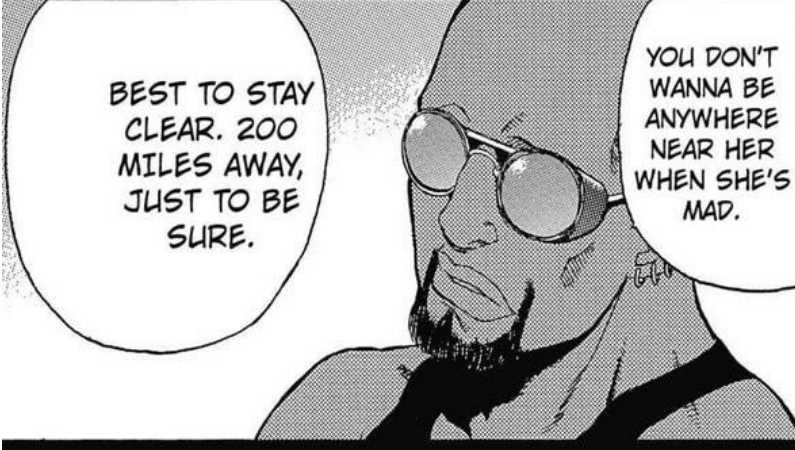
WHENEVER HOTEL  
MOSCOW IS ABOUT  
TO SET OFF SOME  
FIREWORKS, OUR  
MS. BALALAIKA AND  
HER VYSOTNIKI  
ARE THERE.



YOU SHOULD'VE  
SEEN THE  
CARNAGE BACK  
WHEN SHE WAS  
SETTING UP  
SHOP HERE.



BEST TO STAY  
CLEAR. 200  
MILES AWAY,  
JUST TO BE  
SURE.



YOU DON'T  
WANNA BE  
ANYWHERE  
NEAR HER  
WHEN SHE'S  
MAD.



THE MEN WHO  
SERVE UNDER HER  
ARE VETERANS  
OF AFGHANISTAN,  
BATTLE-HARDENED  
ELITES FULLY  
CAPABLE OF WAGING  
WORLD WAR THREE.



WITH BALALAIKA AS  
THE NERVE CENTER,  
THE ENTIRE UNIT  
IS AN EFFICIENT  
KILLING MACHINE.  
THAT'S WHAT THE  
BARREN HELL OF  
AFGHANISTAN  
TURNED THEM INTO.





THEY'RE  
BAD NEWS,  
SERIOUS  
TROUBLE-  
MAKERS.

THEY'RE  
PARIAHS EVEN  
AMONG SCUM  
FOR ALL THE  
BAGGAGE THEY  
BRING WITH  
THEM.

USUALLY  
THEY GO ON AN  
INDISCRIMINATE  
RAMPAGE AND  
THEN SELF-  
DESTRUCT.



I WONDER IF  
WHOEVER'S  
BEHIND THE  
KILLING SPREE  
REALIZES WHAT  
THEY'RE UP  
AGAINST.

IF THEY DO,  
THEN THEY  
MUST BE OUT  
OF THEIR  
MINDS.

ONCE IN A BLUE  
MOON, GUYS  
LIKE THESE  
SHOW UP IN  
THE UNDER-  
WORLD.



ADDICTED TO  
PLAYING WITH  
FIRE OR LIVING  
OUT THEIR SICK  
FANTASIES. AND ALL  
THE WHILE, THEY  
LEAVE MISERY AND  
DESTRUCTION IN  
THEIR WAKE.

WHACKOS  
LIKE ED  
GEIN AND  
CHARLES  
MANSON.

BUT EVERY ONCE  
IN A WHILE,  
THERE ARE SOME  
WHO SURVIVE.  
SOME STRANGE  
SIXTH SENSE OR  
ANIMAL INSTINCT  
OR SOMETHING  
KEEPS 'EM  
GOING...



BUT IT'S NOT  
JUST ANY  
ORDINARY  
HATE.



MOST OF 'EM  
HAVE ONE  
THING IN  
COMMON...

THEY'RE  
FILLED  
WITH HATE.





AND IN  
THE END...

WITH ALL THAT  
RAGE AGAINST  
EVERYONE AND  
EVERYTHING...

...THEY GO  
APE-SHIT AND  
TAKE EVERY-  
BODY WITH  
THEM WHEN  
THEY GO DOWN.

...IT GETS SO  
BAD, THEY LOSE  
TRACK OF WHAT  
IT IS THAT THEY  
HATE.

R R R R R



THAT'S JUST  
SOMETHING  
I PICKED UP  
IN THE  
SLAMMER.

I'M NO  
THERAPIST  
OR SHRINK.



...SO  
THAT'S  
HOW IT  
IS?



ROCK!

IT'S FOR  
YOU.



WELL,  
THERE'S NO  
WAY TO BE SURE  
EXCEPT TO SEE  
THE WORLD  
THROUGH THE  
NUT CASE'S  
EYES.



SPEAK  
OF THE  
DEVIL...

...IT'S MS.  
BALALAIKA.



"BUNA  
SEA-RA?"

I THOUGHT  
PERHAPS YOU  
MIGHT HAVE  
COME ACROSS  
THESE PHRASES,  
CONSIDERING  
YOUR LINE OF  
WORK.

OH, HOW RUDE  
OF ME...YOUR  
FORMER LINE  
OF WORK.

IT SOUNDS  
A BIT LIKE  
ITALIAN,  
BUT...HMM...

HMM.

BUNA  
SEA-RA...

DOES IT  
RING ANY  
BELLS AT  
ALL?

I HAVE THIS  
FEELING I HEARD  
SOMEONE FROM  
THE EUROPEAN  
BRANCH MENTION  
SOMETHING LIKE  
THAT TO ME...

BUT I'M  
HAVING A  
TOUGH TIME  
TRYING TO  
REMEMBER  
WHAT IT WAS  
EXACTLY...  
HRM...

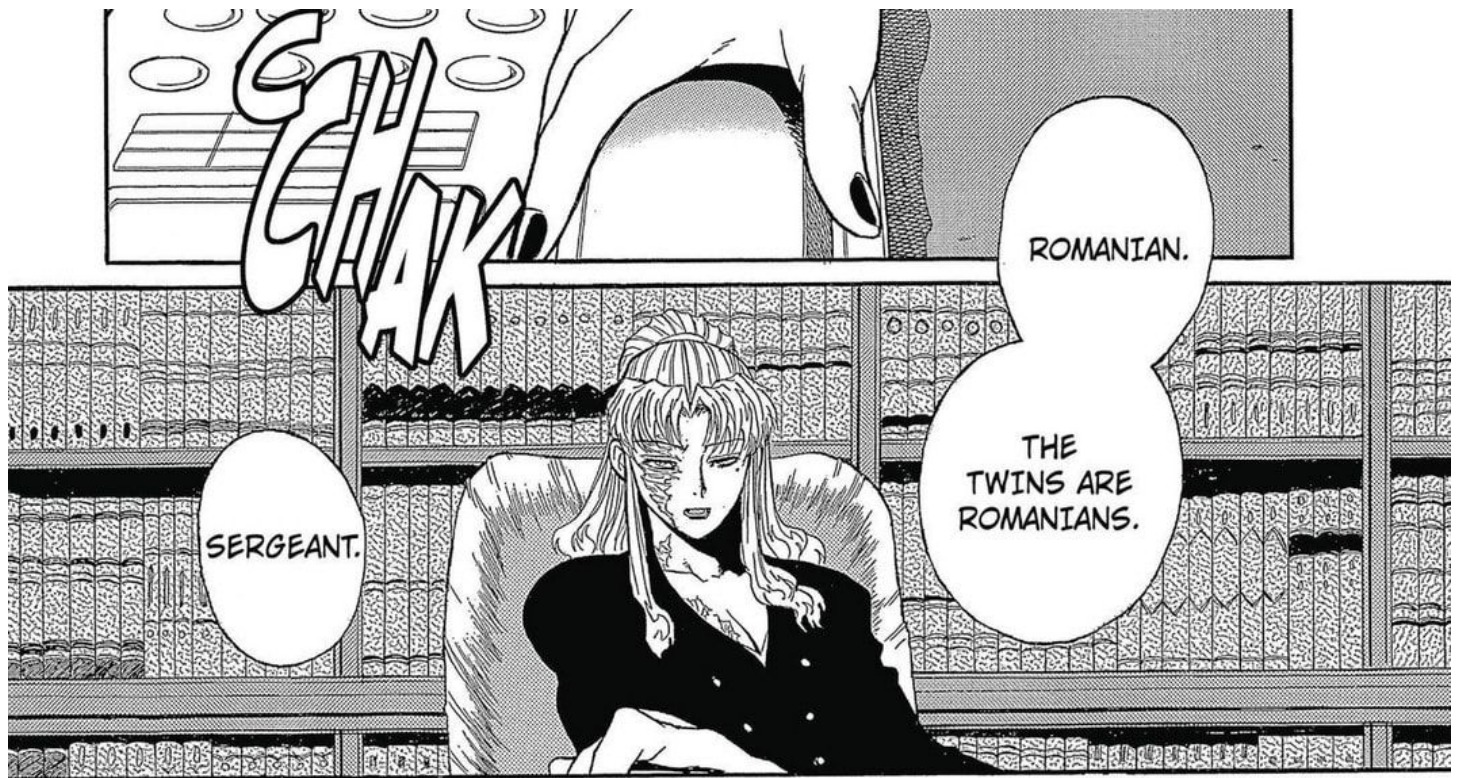
HOW ABOUT  
THE PHRASE,  
"SORÀ MAI  
MARE"?

DOES THE  
PHRASE  
REMIND YOU  
OF ANY-  
THING?  
PLACES,  
NAMES...









SERGEANT.

ROMANIAN.

THE  
TWINS ARE  
ROMANIANS.



AGREED...  
AGE SEEMS  
TO WORK  
DECIDEDLY  
AGAINST YOU  
WHEN IT  
COMES TO  
MEMORY.

ROMANIAN!  
OH, I  
SHOULD HAVE  
KNOWN!

NOW I  
REMEMBER  
ROMANIAN  
SOLDIERS  
STATIONED IN  
KABUL TALKING  
LIKE THAT. IT  
COMPLETELY  
SLIPPED MY MIND  
UNTIL NOW!

DON'T LET IT  
BOTHER YOU,  
SERGEANT. IT'S  
THE SAME WITH  
ME.



YES,  
SIR, HE  
DOES.

HOW  
WOULD  
ROWAN  
FIGURE  
IN TO—

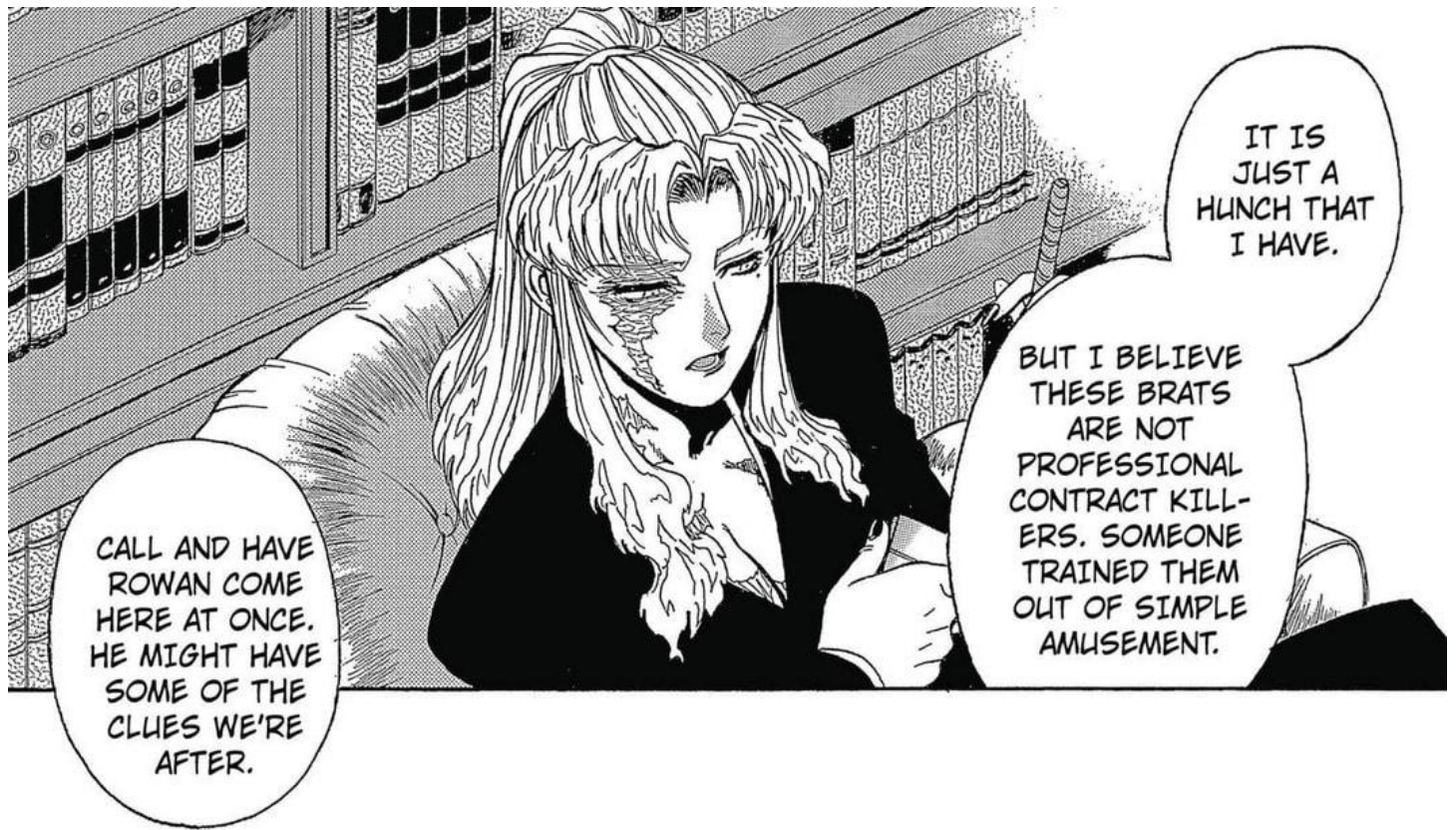


ROWAN  
DEALS IN  
UNDERGROUND  
VIDEOS AND  
SUCH UNDER  
THE COUNTER,  
DOESN'T HE?

...

SERGEANT.





CALL AND HAVE ROWAN COME HERE AT ONCE. HE MIGHT HAVE SOME OF THE CLUES WE'RE AFTER.

IT IS JUST A HUNCH THAT I HAVE.

BUT I BELIEVE THESE BRATS ARE NOT PROFESSIONAL CONTRACT KILLERS. SOMEONE TRAINED THEM OUT OF SIMPLE AMUSEMENT.



I UNDERSTAND, SISTER DEAREST.

WE WON'T BE RETURNING HERE.

HAVE YOU FINISHED DRESSING, SISTER DEAREST?

LET'S GATHER WHAT WE NEED, AND THEN LEAVE.

YES, I HAVE.





RIGHT  
YOU  
ARE...

BROTHER  
DEAREST.

NOW THEN,  
BROTHER  
DEAREST...

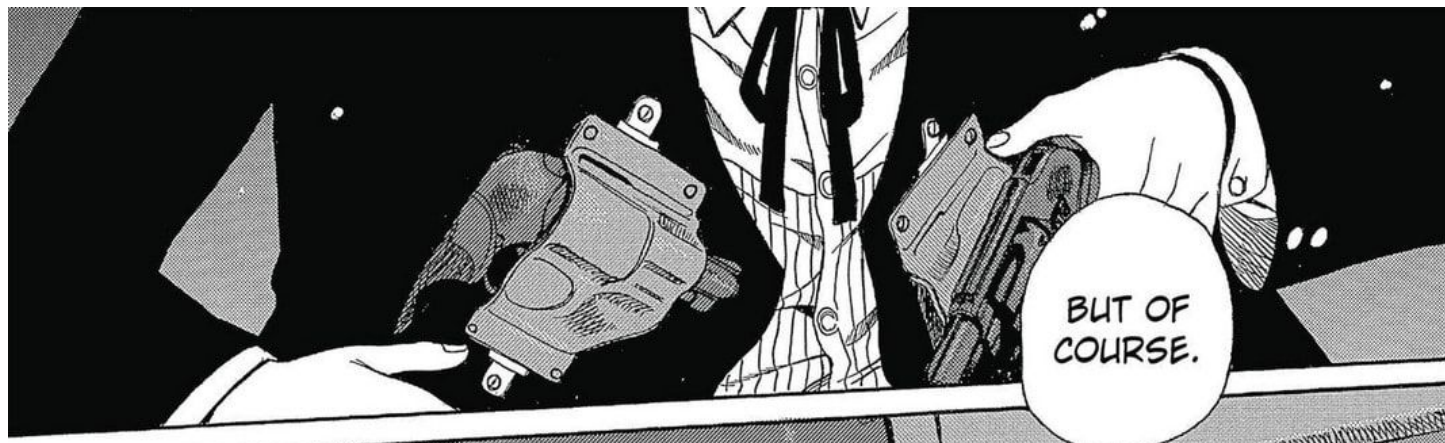


IT'S TIME  
FOR US TO  
GO, SISTER  
DEAREST.

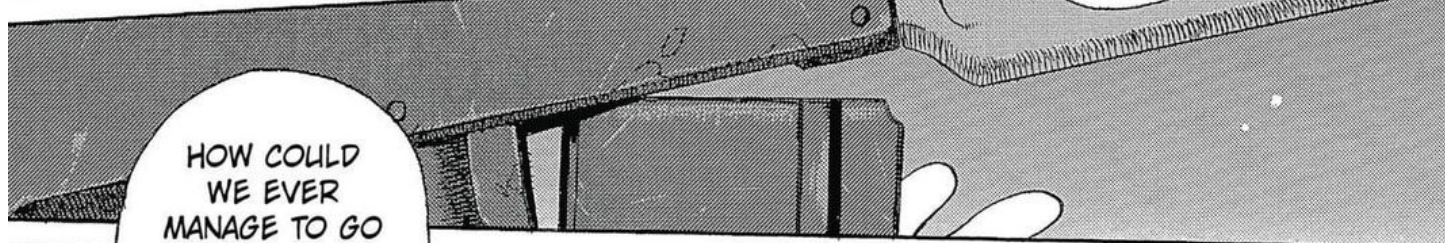
DON'T FORGET  
OUR TICKETS  
AND PASSPORTS.

...IT'S TIME TO  
BECOME SISTER  
DEAREST.





BUT OF COURSE.



HOW COULD WE EVER  
MANAGE TO GO  
ANYWHERE OR  
GET PAST  
ANYONE WITH-  
OUT THESE.



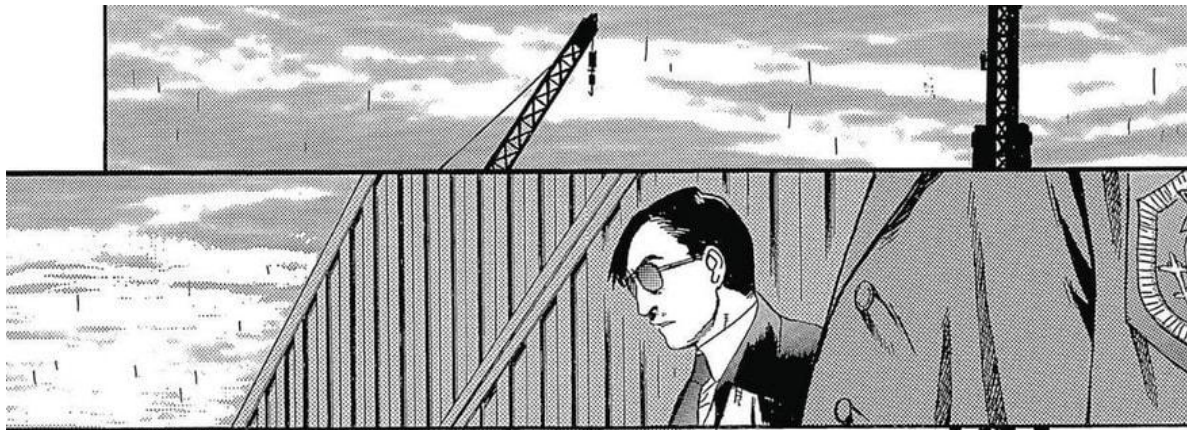
LET'S BE  
ON OUR  
WAY.

BROTHER  
DEAREST.

SISTER  
DEAREST.







ARE YOU  
SURE  
WE'RE  
ALONE?

CHANG.

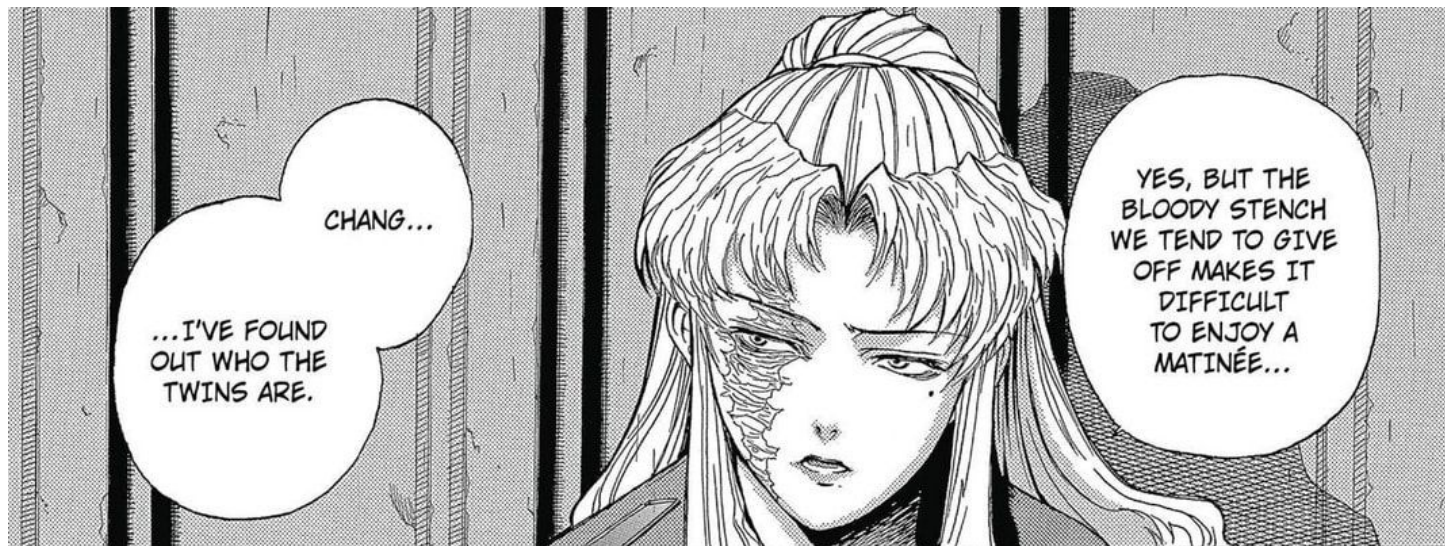


I'M  
CERTAIN.

I UNDERSTAND  
THE SUBJECT  
WILL BE  
SENSITIVE IN  
NATURE. TOO  
BAD WE'RE  
NOT ON A  
DATE.







CHANG...

...I'VE FOUND  
OUT WHO THE  
TWIN'S ARE.

YES, BUT THE  
BLOODY STENCH  
WE TEND TO GIVE  
OFF MAKES IT  
DIFFICULT  
TO ENJOY A  
MATINÉE...



ROWAN?

HE MUST  
BE SCARED  
SHITLESS.

THE LONG AND  
THE SHORT OF  
IT IS THAT WE  
IDENTIFIED  
THEM FROM  
VIDEOS IN  
ROWAN'S  
COLLECTION.



INTERESTING.  
TELL ME  
MORE.

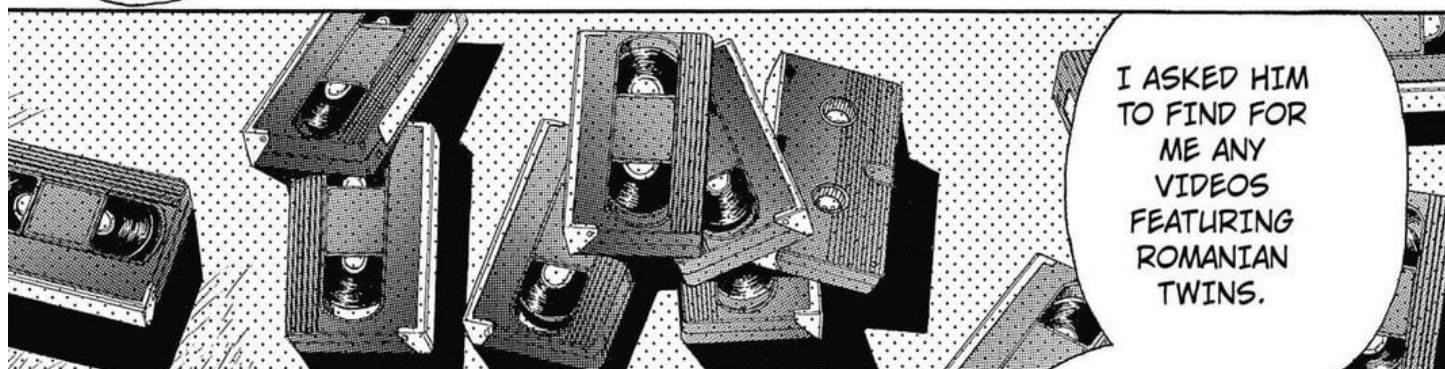


I'D  
HATE TO  
BE IN  
HIS  
SHOES.

INDEED.

HE WAS SO  
SCARED HE  
NEARLY  
CRAPPED  
HIMSELF.

HOW DID  
YOU FIND  
OUT?



I ASKED HIM  
TO FIND FOR  
ME ANY  
VIDEOS  
FEATURING  
ROMANIAN  
TWIN'S.



RUMMAGING  
THROUGH 250  
OF THOSE  
VIDEOS FOR  
PERVERTS  
TURNED UP THE  
JACKPOT WE'VE  
BEEN LOOKING  
FOR.

ANYTHING...  
KIDDIE PORN,  
SNUFF FLICKS,  
WHATEVER.





"HANSEL"  
AND  
"GRETEL."

THOSE ARE  
THE NAMES  
THEY WENT  
BY.



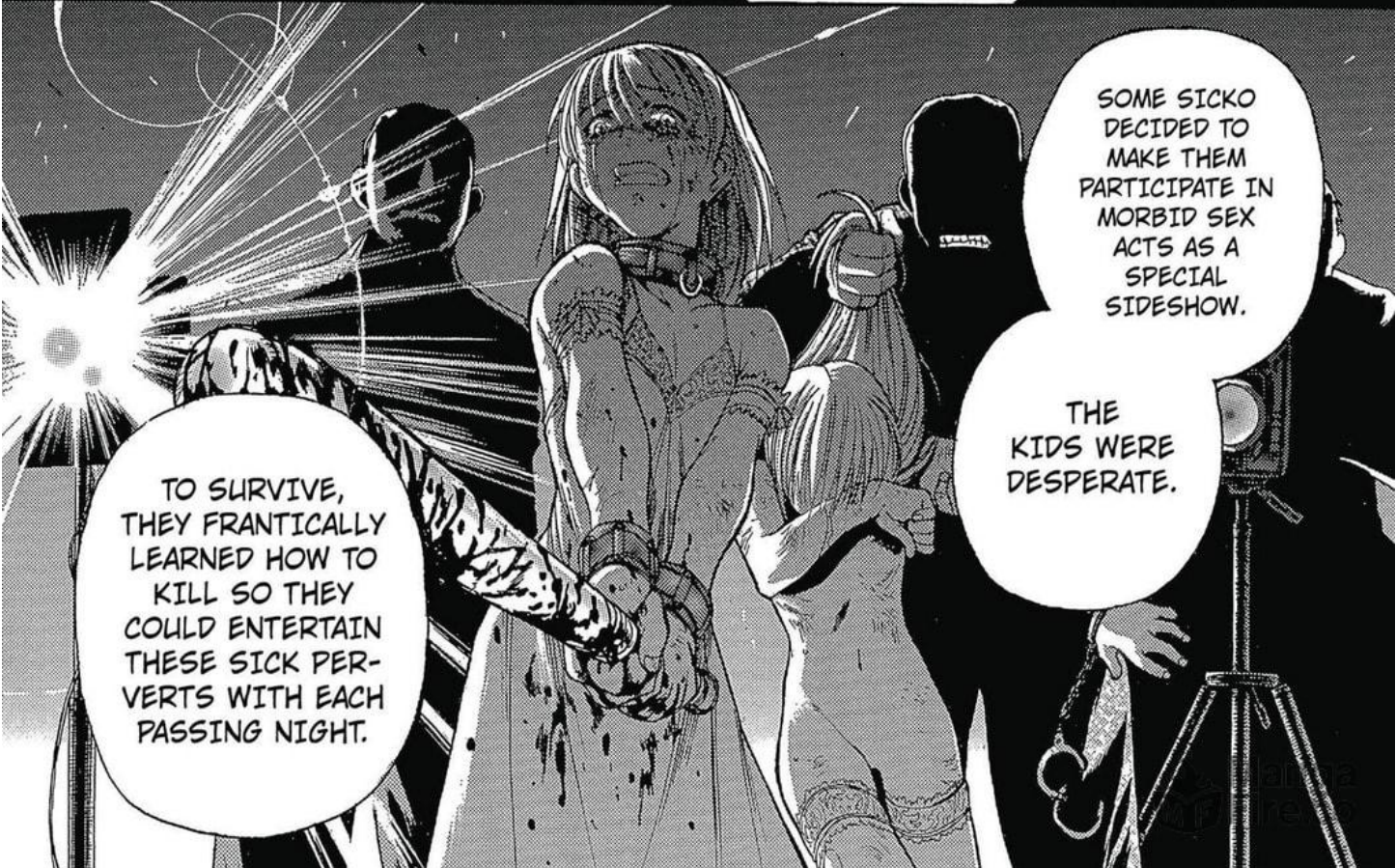
THEY WERE KIDS  
SOLD INTO THE  
BLACK MARKET WHEN  
THE ORPHANAGES  
WERE SHUT DOWN  
AFTER THE OVER-  
THROW OF THE  
ROMANIAN  
GOVERNMENT.

...CEAUȘESCU'S  
BASTARD  
CHILDREN...



THE TWINS WERE  
SUPPOSED TO  
SUFFER THAT FATE,  
BUT SOMETHING  
HAPPENED.

THEY WERE  
DESTINED TO LIVE  
OUT THEIR SHORT  
LIVES AS PLAY-  
THINGS FOR HARD-  
CORE SEX FREAKS,  
AND THEN GROUND  
UP FOR HOG CHOW  
IN THE END.

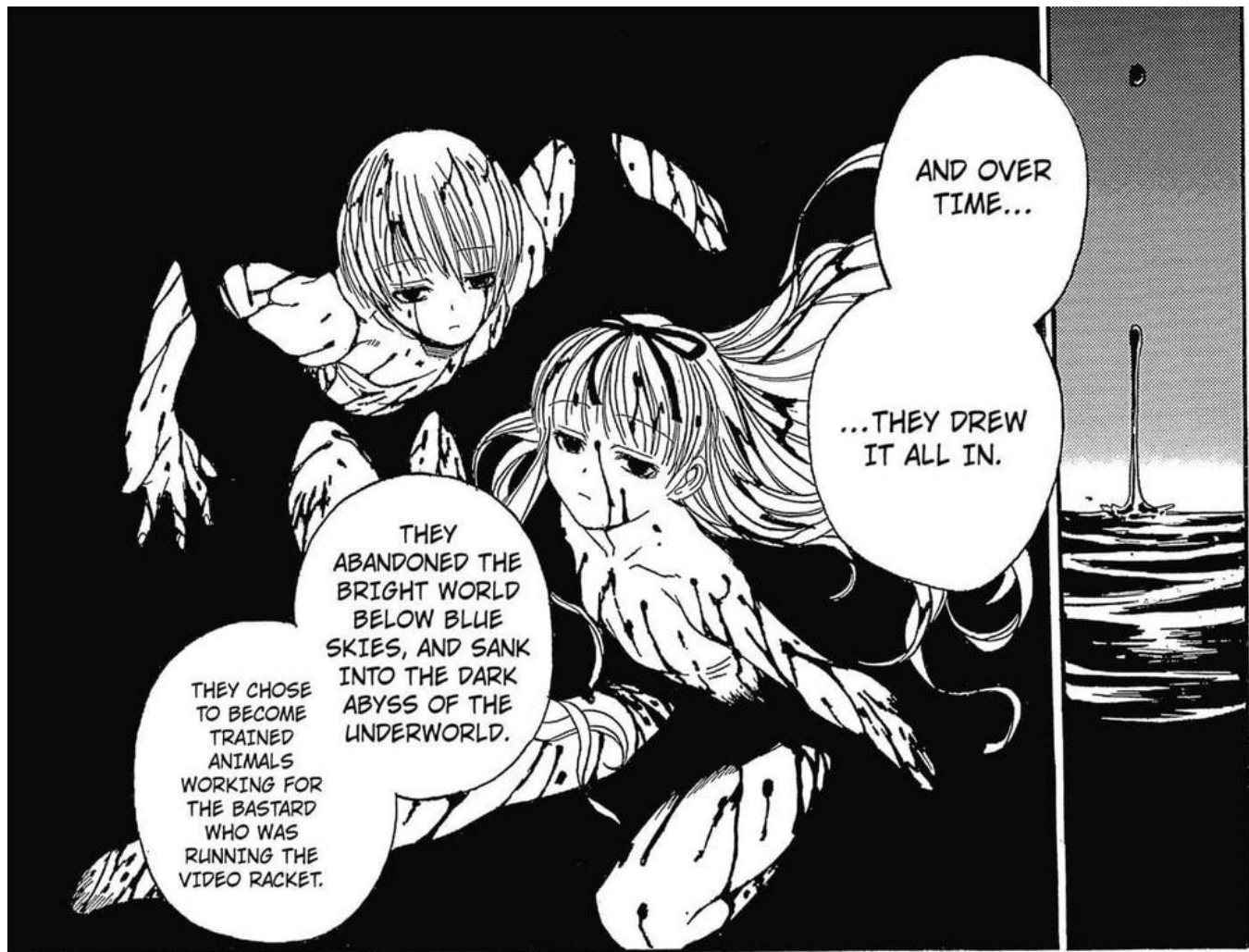


SOME SICKO  
DECIDED TO  
MAKE THEM  
PARTICIPATE IN  
MORBID SEX  
ACTS AS A  
SPECIAL  
SIDESHOW.

THE  
KIDS WERE  
DESPERATE.

TO SURVIVE,  
THEY FRANTICALLY  
LEARNED HOW TO  
KILL SO THEY  
COULD ENTERTAIN  
THESE SICK PER-  
VERTS WITH EACH  
PASSING NIGHT.





AND OVER  
TIME...

...THEY DREW  
IT ALL IN.

THEY  
ABANDONED THE  
BRIGHT WORLD  
BELOW BLUE  
SKIES, AND SANK  
INTO THE DARK  
ABYSS OF THE  
UNDERWORLD.

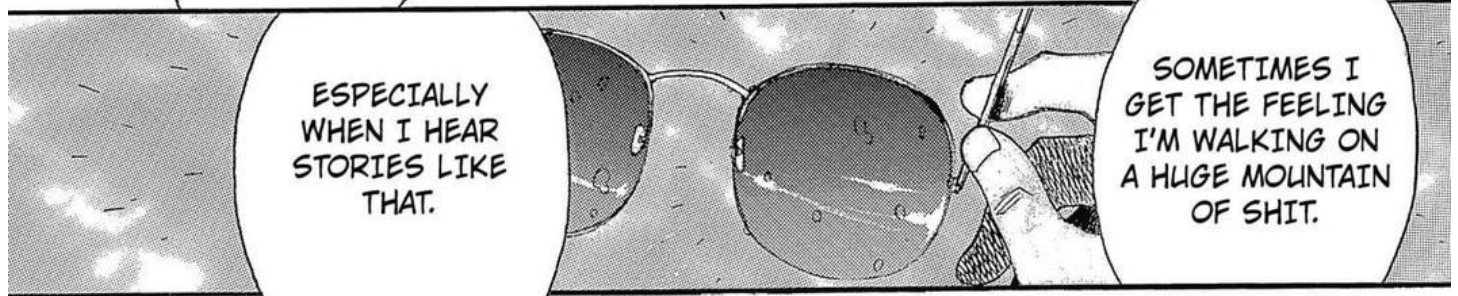
THEY CHOSE  
TO BECOME  
TRAINED  
ANIMALS  
WORKING FOR  
THE BASTARD  
WHO WAS  
RUNNING THE  
VIDEO RACKET.



QUITE  
A SAD  
TALE...

THOUGH  
SOMEHOW  
FITTING FOR  
OUR WORLD.

HUH!



ESPECIALLY  
WHEN I HEAR  
STORIES LIKE  
THAT.

SOMETIMES I  
GET THE FEELING  
I'M WALKING ON  
A HUGE MOUNTAIN  
OF SHIT.



BUT SYMPATHIZING  
WITH THOSE KIDS  
IS NO DIFFERENT  
FROM SELLING  
NUCLEAR MISSILES  
WHILE PREACHING  
WORLD PEACE.

FRANKLY, I HAVE  
AN ADVERSE  
REACTION TO  
WORDS LIKE  
"MORALITY" AND  
"JUSTICE".

THOSE WORDS  
HAVE A REMARK-  
ABLE SIMILARITY  
TO THE CRAP THAT  
COMES OUT OF  
YOUR ASS.



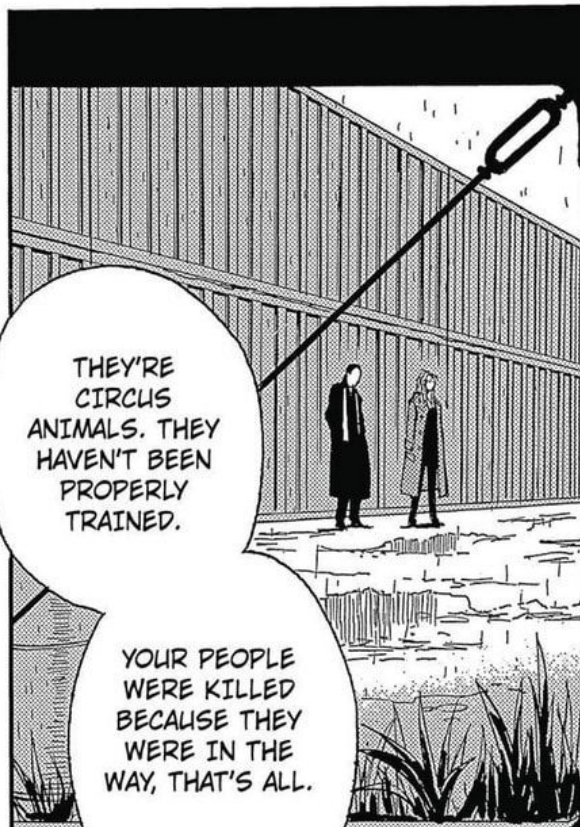


ALL WE HAD  
TO DO WAS  
TRACK THE  
DISTRIBUTION  
ROUTES  
BACK TO THE  
SOURCE.

ONCE WE  
GOT THE  
ID FROM  
ROWAN, THE  
REST WAS  
EASY.

I'M JUST  
TELLING YOU  
WHAT I WAS  
ABLE TO  
TURN UP.

JUSTICE MEANS  
NOTHING.  
TRUST AND  
PROFIT. THAT'S  
WHAT WE'RE  
CONCERNED  
ABOUT.

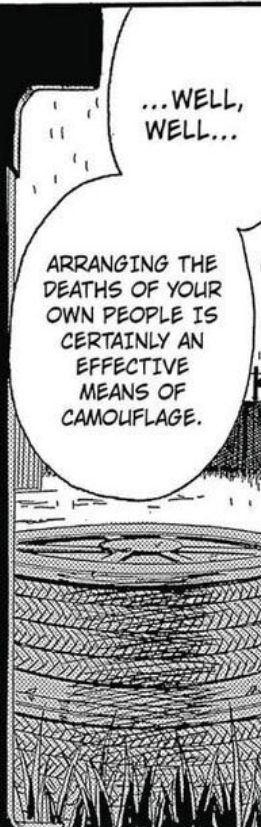


THEY'RE  
CIRCUS  
ANIMALS. THEY  
HAVEN'T BEEN  
PROPERLY  
TRAINED.

YOUR PEOPLE  
WERE KILLED  
BECAUSE THEY  
WERE IN THE  
WAY, THAT'S ALL.

...WELL,  
WELL...

ARRANGING THE  
DEATHS OF YOUR  
OWN PEOPLE IS  
CERTAINLY AN  
EFFECTIVE  
MEANS OF  
CAMOUFLAGE.



JUST WHAT IS  
IT YOU WANT  
FROM ME?

ALL RIGHT,  
BALALAIKA.  
LET'S GET  
DOWN TO  
BUSINESS.

WHATEVER THE  
REASON, WE'LL  
EXTRACT A HIGH  
PRICE FOR WHAT  
THEY DID.



WHAT  
WOULD YOU  
THINK  
ABOUT...

LET ME  
SEE...

...CHANGING  
THIS TOWN'S  
COLORS A  
LITTLE?







SO IT CAN  
BE A GOOD  
WAR, IS  
THAT IT?

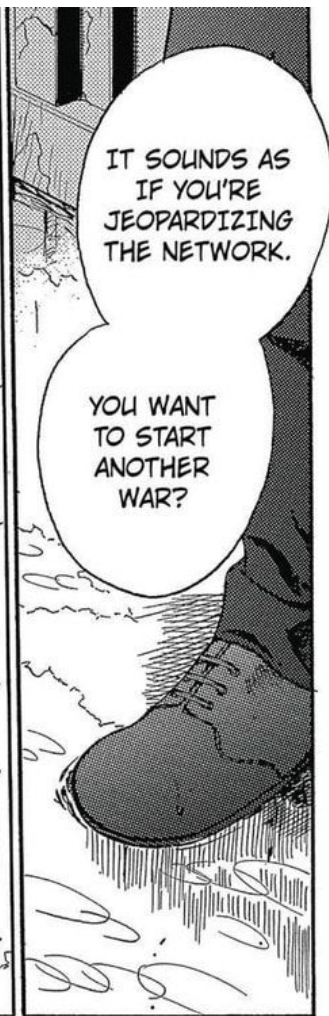
I ALWAYS  
FIGURED YOU  
FOR SOMEONE  
WHO DIDN'T  
BOTHR WITH  
PRETEXTS.

THE QUESTION IS,  
CAN WE MAKE OUR  
ACTS JUSTIFIABLE  
ENOUGH TO HOLD  
WATER. NEVER  
MIND RIGHTEOUS-  
NESS.



THINK OF  
IT AS A WELL-  
ORCHESTRATED,  
LOW-INTENSITY  
CONFLICT.

WE HAVE THE  
RATIONALE AND  
JUSTIFICATION  
TO CONDUCT  
ONE.



IT SOUNDS AS  
IF YOU'RE  
JEOPARDIZING  
THE NETWORK.

YOU WANT  
TO START  
ANOTHER  
WAR?

THE REST  
IS UP TO  
YOU.

WILL YOU  
JOIN ME, OR  
FORGET ALL  
THIS? ONE OR  
THE OTHER...



I HAVE TO  
ADMIT...

...YOU'VE  
GOT A POINT  
THERE.



IN THIS WORLD,  
THERE'S ONLY  
ONE THING  
WORTH PLACING  
YOUR FAITH  
IN-YOUR OWN  
MIGHT.

THAT'S THE  
ONE AND ONLY  
PRINCIPLE WE  
FOLLOW. THE  
SINGLE COM-  
MANDMENT THAT  
RULES US.

NO POINT  
IN ME  
WORRYING  
ABOUT SAVING  
FACE FOR MY  
BOSSSES IN  
HONG KONG.

HMM...



DON'T CALL ME  
BABE. I REALLY  
CAN'T STAND THAT  
NICKNAME.

AND ONE  
OTHER  
THING.

...I'VE GOT TO  
WORRY ABOUT  
THE RESPONSIB-  
ILITY THAT  
COMES WITH  
THE POSITION  
I HOLD.  
ANNOYING,  
ISN'T IT?

PERSONALLY,  
I LIKE  
BEING ON  
THE FIRING  
LINE, BUT...

WILL WE GET  
TO SEE THE  
GUNMAN BACK  
IN ACTION?

I'M LOOKING  
FORWARD TO  
IT, BABE.

DROP ME A LINE  
BEFORE YOU GET  
STARTED. I'LL  
MAKE SURE TO  
COORDINATE  
WITH YOU.

BE  
SEEN'  
YOU.

CAPTAIN?

B  
R  
E  
E  
P

PIP

SERGEANT  
...

CHANG HAS  
AGREED TO OUR  
PROPOSITION.  
FROM NOW ON,  
THE TRIAD  
WILL BE OUR  
ALLIES.



SITUATION:  
ASSIGNMENT  
217, CASE 5.

CONTACT OUR  
COMRADE  
SOLDIERS  
WITH THE  
FOLLOWING  
ORDERS.

STAND BY FOR  
ACTION AT  
1805 HOURS.

I LOOK FOR-  
WARD TO THE  
FESTIVITIES,  
CAPTAIN.

EVEN MORE SO,  
IF WE HAVE  
GUNFIRE AND  
EXPLOSIONS  
INSTEAD OF  
HORNS AND  
BELLS.

ASSUME  
THAT THE  
FIELD  
WILL BE  
CHAOTIC.

ONE HELL OF A  
CARNIVAL IS  
GOING TO  
BREAK OUT IN  
ROANAPUR.

"ABDUCTION  
OF HIGH  
PROFILE ENEMY  
AGENT IN  
HOSTILE  
URBAN COMBAT  
ZONE?"

DĀ.

WE MUST  
CHERISH IT.

AGREED,  
SERGEANT.

THIS IS THE  
ONLY KIND OF  
WAR WE HAVE  
LEFT.





THOSE TWO  
WERE JUST  
SUPPOSED TO  
TAKE CARE OF  
THAT BITCH...

JUST WHAT  
THE FUCK IS  
GOING ON?!

GOD-FUCKIN'-  
DAMMIT!!



...NOT REENACT  
THE FUCKING  
KILLING FIELDS  
HERE!!



...AS THE  
GUYS WHO TOOK  
CARE OF THE  
PSYCHOS WHO  
WERE WREAK-  
ING HAVOC ON  
ROANAPUR.

WE COULD  
COME OUT  
CLEAN...

THE WAY  
THINGS ARE  
NOW, WE  
COULD KILL  
THE TWINS  
AND NO ONE  
WOULD KNOW.



...BOSS...



WHO DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE  
TALKING  
TO?

WHERE DO YOU  
GET THE NERVE  
TO TALK SHIT  
LIKE THAT TO  
ME, YOU LITTLE  
FUCK!

HEY,  
MORETTI  
...

...YOU  
TRYIN' TO  
UPSTAGE  
ME, YOU  
LITTLE  
DOUCHE-  
BAG?



WHY DON'T  
WE END  
THIS  
OURSELVES?





THEY'RE THIS CLOSE TO GOING BALLISTIC ON ME FOR NOT MAKING ANY PROGRESS HERE!!

WHY THE FUCK YOU THINK WE BROUGHT THOSE KIDS HERE?!

THE DONS BACK IN PALERMO ARE AWFULLY FUCKING WORRIED ABOUT HOW WE'RE DOIN' IN THIS RAT HOLE OF A TOWN!

NOW YOU LISTEN TO ME, YOU LITTLE SHIT!! YOU LISTEN GOOD!!

COME NEXT CUPOLA\* THE BOSSES GOTTA HAVE GOOD NEWS, OR...

...I'M GONNA BE FOOD FOR THE SEAGULLS.

GET THIS...

I'M SCREWED UNLESS I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW BY THE NEXT MEETING...



I'M BUSY, ASSHOLE. CAN'T YOU TELL?

UH...

BOSS...

NOW GET OUT THERE AND BRING ME THAT BITCH'S BALLS, GOT IT?!

OTHERWISE, I'M GONNA-

WELL, UH, YOU SEE...

\*SICILIAN MAFIA LEADERSHIP MEETING.



WHAT?!

THE  
TWINS.

THEY'RE  
HERE...

WE'VE  
TALKED IT  
OVER.

WE'VE DECIDED  
TO SAVE THE  
BORSCHT FOR  
THE MAIN  
DISH...WE'LL  
HAVE THE  
MACARONI  
AS THE  
APPETIZER.

**Black Lagoon Volume 2 - The End -**













UM, I HAVE A QUESTION.

IS EVERYONE FROM HESTON-WORLD JUST LIKE YOU?

IT'S A HELL OF A LOT MORE PRACTICAL AND RELIABLE THAN SOME OLD MAGIC TRICK!

WHO NEEDS MAGIC WHEN ALL YOUR PROBLEMS CAN BE SOLVED...

WELL, DUH.

THEY'D DIE IF THEY TRIED.

PEOPLE KILL PEOPLE!

YOU BET!!

THAT'S WHY THERE'S NO FIGHTING OR DOMESTIC SQUABBLES!

WELL, I GUESS I'LL BE ON MY WAY NOW.

SAY, DIDN'T YOU SAY SOMETHING ABOUT BEING SHORT ON SPENDING MONEY?

ISN'T THAT RIGHT?

**GRAB**

...WITH GUNS!





WHERE  
THE DID  
YOU GET  
ALL  
THIS?!

GAKK!!

HERE'S  
SOMETHING  
SPECIAL  
JUST FOR  
YOU!!



... AS HIGH-STRUNG  
AND CLUELESS AS  
EVER.

AND SO, HAVING FULLY  
SATISFIED HER NEED TO  
HELP PEOPLE EVEN WHEN  
THEY DON'T NEED IT,  
RADICAL REVY RETURNS  
TO HESTONWORLD...



ROBERTA-  
CHAN!

TO THE  
RESCUE!!

IT'S  
MAGICAL  
MAID!

THE YOUNGER  
SISTER HAS CAT  
EARS.



TO BE  
CONTINUED  
IN THE  
NEXT  
VOLUME  
(NOT!)

AND WE'RE OUT!



# AFTERWORD

HEY, IT'S VOLUME TWO!  
I'M IN SHOCK!! CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?!

AND THIS TIME, IT DIDN'T TAKE FOUR YEARS  
TO GET THIS FAR. I ACTUALLY MANAGED TO  
PUMP OUT THE SECOND VOLUME LESS THAN  
SIX MONTHS AFTER THE LAST ONE. THIS IS  
ALL THANKS TO YOUR SUPPORT. I REALLY  
MEAN IT.

I'M MULLING OVER WHAT I'M GONNA DO IN  
THE FOLLOWING VOLUMES, AND HOPEFULLY  
YOU'LL ENJOY HOW THE STORY WILL  
DEVELOP. NOTHING WOULD GIVE ME MORE  
JOY THAN THAT.

---

I'D LIKE TO THANK THE FOLLOWING INDIVIDUALS.

MY EDITOR, MR. WOO. I WOULDN'T BE HERE IF IT  
WEREN'T FOR HIM.

MY ASSISTANTS B-RIVER AND ITAKO. I'M SORRY I PUT  
YOU THROUGH THE WRINGER ALL THE TIME.

THE FOLLOWING ARE MY BADASS GANG OF COHORTS  
THAT HELP ME WITH IDEAS AND STUFF.

GRAND KING MO'CHII, BIH, J-SAIRO, KOGA. SPECIAL  
THANKS TO BIH. THANKS FOR ALL THE DVD'S.

REFERENCE MATERIAL AND TECHNICAL INFORMATION  
PROVIDED BY:

TOSHIHIRO ISHIYAMA AND DAN KANEMITSU. I'M REALLY  
SORRY ABOUT THE MESS I MAKE YOU GO THROUGH. I  
HOPE YOU CAN BEAR WITH ME EVEN INTO THE FUTURE.

I'D LIKE TO EXTEND A SPECIAL TRIBUTE THANKS TO  
THE PEOPLE THAT HANG OUT AT MY BBS AT MY HOME-  
PAGE AND ALL THOSE FANS WHO HAVE WARMLY  
SUPPORTED ME.

ALSO THANK YOU WAFFEN OTAKU OF THE SHINJUKU  
WAKO GANG.

ENZU (MY APONE,) YOUNG MASTER KEMURO (MY  
REIBEN,) AND GASHIGE (MY MILLER.)

*LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING YOU ALL IN VOLUME 3.*

*-REI HIROE, JUNE 14TH, 2003.*



## REI HIROE

And so here we are with volume 2.  
I'm planning on trying out different things down the road,  
so please stick with me.



Rei Hiroe was born on December 5, 1972. After working at a game company, he debuted as a mangaka in 1993. He has been an active illustrator and dojinshi, and has created many titles released through the dojin community. He is best known for his works, *Hisuikyoukitan* and *SHOOK UP!* (both currently available in new formats published by Shogakukan) and his first artwork collection, *Barrage*.



## Editor's Note



## The Black Market

Around the world, hundreds of billions of dollars change hands annually in the shadow economy known as the black market. International criminal cartels with diversified interests trade in illegal drugs, guns, prostitution, "human trafficking" (aka slavery), gambling and money laundering, and rule their empires through bribery, blackmail, intimidation, and murder.

In the seas of Southeast Asia, modern maritime pirates feed these black markets with goods raided from ships boarded and hijacked for their cargo. The Strait of Malacca has been particularly dangerous in recent years. With so much money to be made and law enforcement resources stretched thin, it's no wonder outfits like the Lagoon Traders ply these dangerous seas.

## Map of Southeast Asia



Source: CIA World Factbook



## Russian Airborne Corps

Hotel Moscow made a wise choice when they brought in Balalaika and her soldiers to oversee their operations in Roanapur. Balalaika was once a captain in the *Vozdushno-Desantnye Vojska* (VDV), the Russian Airborne Corps (actually, Balalaika served during the Soviet era, in the Afghanistan war). She and her men are trained in reconnaissance, hard target raids, sabotage, assassination, propaganda and psychological warfare, counterintelligence, and unconventional warfare.

Balalaika's men are sworn to her, and their military training and discipline make them extremely formidable opponents. The comparatively untrained foot soldiers of the other gangs in Roanapur have a very good reason to be worried when Balalaika assembles her *Vysotniki* (special operations teams) and sets them loose!





# BLACK LAGOON

## 002

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Manga  
Fire